This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

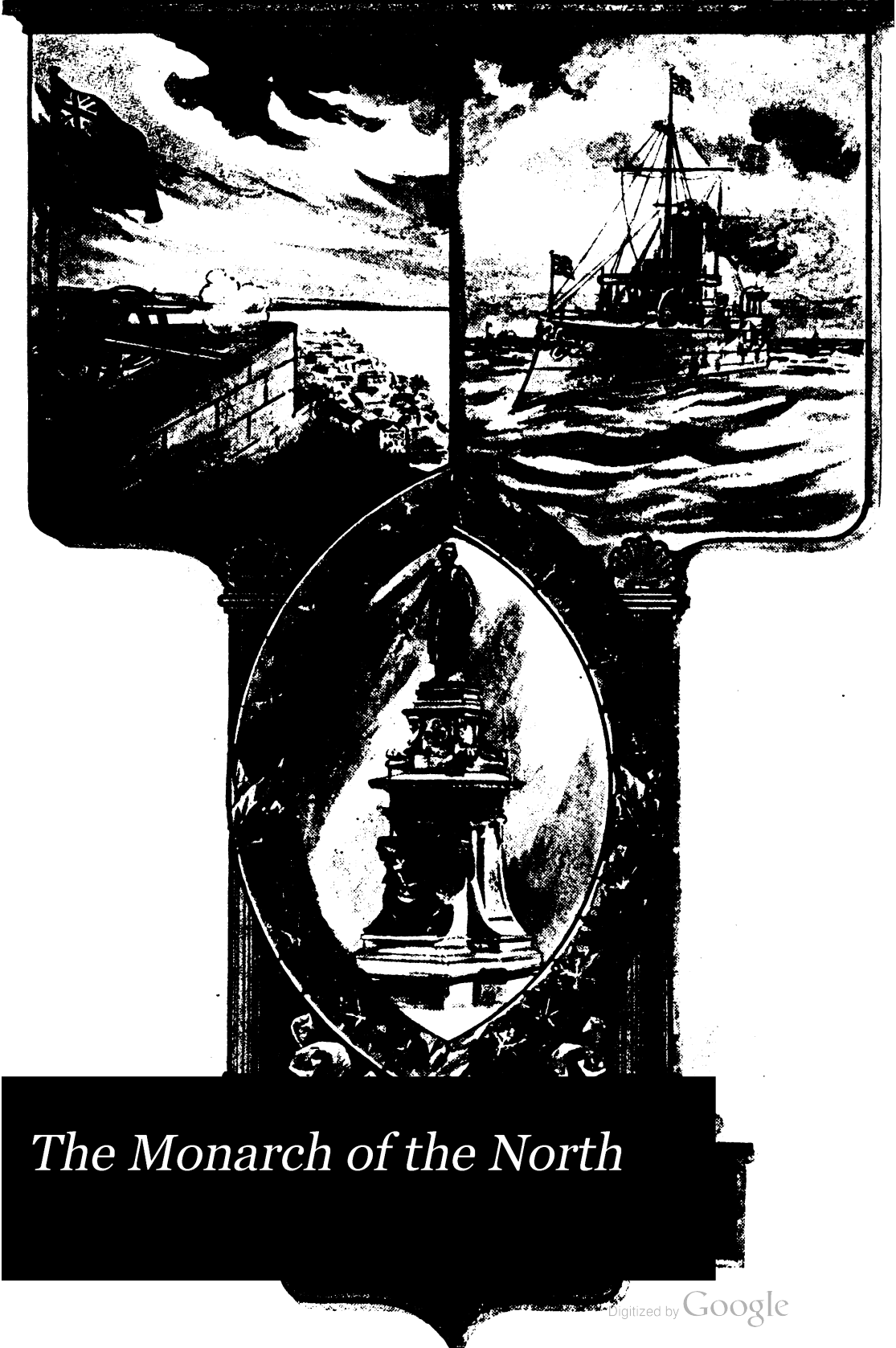
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`



The Monarch of the North

Digitized by Google

Can 2359.69

Harvard College Library

FROM

J. F. Currier

Belmont

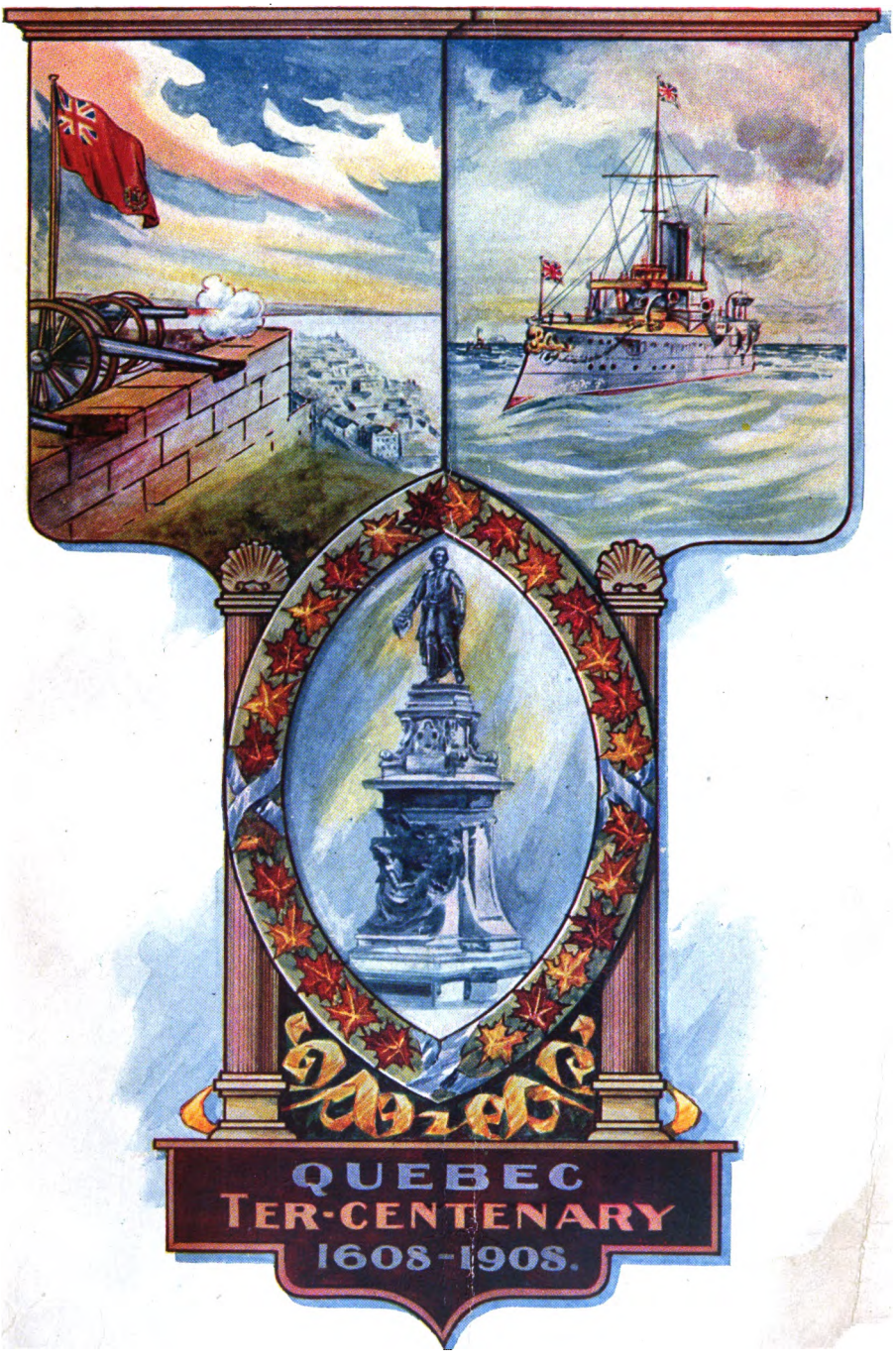
Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Can 2359.69

THE MONARCH OF THE NORTH



Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

FUR EMPORIUM

SEAL, RUSSIAN SABLE, MINK

ERMINE, PERSIAN LAMB

NATIVE MINK

CHOICEST FURS OF ALL DESCRIPTION

Fur Rugs and mounted heads of animals,

A SPECIALTY.

INDIAN CURIOSITIES, ALASKA CHIP-WORK, ESQUIMAUX DOLLS, HOME SPUN GOODS, SASHES (Ceintures flèchées), BARK CANOES AND SNOW-SHOES.

FEATHER BOAS, HATS of all shades and colors; SAILORS, DRESS HATS, rolled front and side effects.

Furs promptly repaired by skilled workmen.

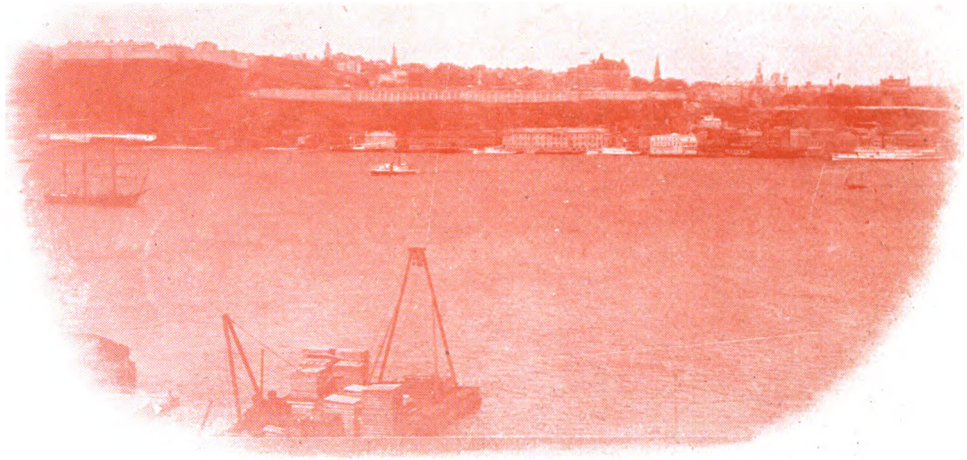
PRICES VERY REASONABLE

These Goods are on Exhibition in our historical show-room, originally occupied by the Club des Barons.

All Visitors are Cordially Welcomed.

FRED. H. BENDER, 14 Ann Street, - - QUEBEC.

Digitized by Google



QUEBEC (from Levis.)

Digitized by Google

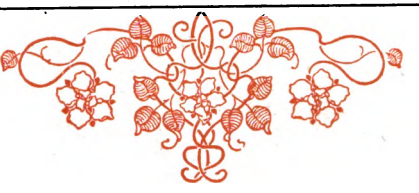
THE

Monarch of the North

TER-CENTENARY MAGAZINE

AND

GUIDE BOOK OF QUEBEC.



PRESENTED

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS

OF THE

NEW ST. LOUIS HOTEL

Quebec, June, 1908.

Digitized by Google

APR 22 1916
LIBRARY

... QUEBEC ...

"Quaint old Quebec." the tourists say, treading thy tortuous ways,
"Quaint old Quebec," we hear full oft' through summer holidays.
And quaint thou art old city with thy antiquated halls,
Thy winding streets and stairways, and thy battlemented walls,
But thou hast other moods than this. thou Ancient Capital,
When down Cape Diamond's rugged breast the sulph'rus vapours fall,
And when from off thy lofty brow pealed vollies thunder forth,
How grandly towers thy war crowned head, thou Monarch of the North.

We've seen thee when the calm of peace was on thy war worn breast,
When snowy cloud and azure heaven, canopied thy crest,
The meteor flag of England was on thy turret furled,
And round thy foot confiding lay, the commerce of the world.
Oh! then we felt the charm and power of thy Majestic grace,
For the sunlight lay upon thee like the smile on a warior's face,
And only from thy dizzy peak the noonday gun pealed forth
To warn us of thy slumbering might, thou Monarch of the North.

We've seen thee when the gathering tempest darkened earth and sky,
And like the marshalled ranks of war the thunder clouds rolled high.
While boomed above thy lowering head the artillery of heaven,
And with the lurid lightning's flash the frowning sky was riven.
Silent and stern the war king sat upon his mountain throne,
And seemed another storm cloud charged with thunders of his own.
Should'st thou unlock thy stored might and hurl thy lightning forth,
'Twould quell the raging element, thou Monarch of the North.

We've seen thee when the wearied sun in grandeur sank to rest.
And filled the heavens with golden light, around thy soaring crest.
When England's banner caught and waved the passing gleam on high,
As the fading lines of evening glanced across the western sky.
From Levis Heights we've seen the red sun pour its radiance forth,
Till glory crowned thy towering head, thou Monarch of the North.

We love to view thee when the moon assumes her gentle sway.
When far and wide on mount and plain the silvery moonbeams play.
From the slopes of Montmorency to the green fields of Vermont,
From the gleaming spires of Beauport to the pine woods of Pierpont,
From the "Blue Laurentian Mountains" to the rugged peaks of Maine,
Let the eye of fancy wander, freely over the moonlight plain.
How grandly downward from the west rolls on the glorious river,
And how upon his heaving breast the dancing moonbeams quiver.

Digitized by Google

Save where the gloomy shadow falls from bold Cape Diamond's brow,
And where the thousand masts of trade are gathered thickly now,
Mark how the city walls are gleaming in the pale moonlight,
How weirdly stand the city spires against the shades of night,
High over all the frowning fortress looms upon the eye.
Turret and bastion standing bold against the starlit sky.
And boom, from out thy battlements the night gun flashes forth,
To warn us thou art mighty still, thou Monarch of the North.

I feel my spirit stirred within me as I stand
Upon the neighbouring heights, to view the portals of our land.
My soul on wings of fancy, wanders far through coming years,
And through the mists of future thy majestic form uprears.
Methinks the hour of danger dawns once more upon our land.
The wild war demon reaches forth his desolating hand,
And boldly up the broad St. Lawrence sails a hostile fleet.
Until around thy rocky throne the gathering forces meet.
I hear from all thy reeling spires the wild alarm clash,
And see from each embrasure the awakened lightning's flash,
And once around thy frowning brow the fiery war cloud lowers,
And swift upon the assailing fleet the iron tempest pours.
Back from thy rugged shoulders that blood-red mantle curls,
And high above the shrouding smoke thy battle flag unfurls
Dimly through sulph'rous canopy I see thy warrior sons,
Swift leaping at the soldier's toil, training the death fraught guns.
No sign of doubt or weakness, or wavering or fear,
But flash on flash and peal on peal—anon—the English cheer,
How loud and clear above the strife rings out the warlike yell,
Telling of dauntless British hearts doing their duty well,
Careless of death's wild havoc, heedless of shattered wreck,
For the honour of old England, and the glory of Quebec.
Aye, fling thy banner to the breeze and peal thy thunders forth,
Proudly defy a world in arms, thou Monarch of the North.

SYDNEY P. KENDALL.

Digitized by Google

QUEBEC

"The Monarch of the North."

How Americans see Quebec. As a rule, American tourists do not see Quebec at all, not even those that visit the city for the express purpose of doing so. In a quaint little volume printed in 1831, by Thos. Cary & Co., and entitled "Quebec and its Environs," the author says :

"It is to be observed that our American friends unfortunately visit Quebec as the last lion in their tour, and generally disembark from the steamboat from Montreal, remain 24 hours, and return without seeing anything except a cursory view of the city, whereas Quebec and the environs abound in the most romantic and charming views, certainly not equalled in the Canadas, and to all admirers of the beauties of nature, affording a rich treat." And what was true in 1831, is equally so in 1908.

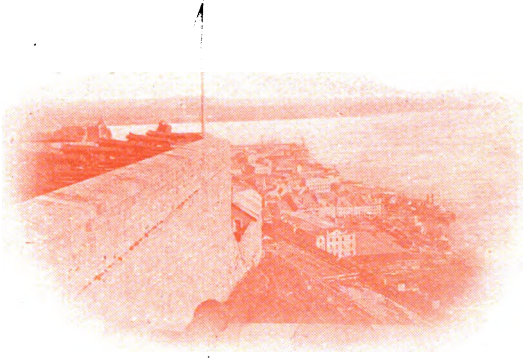
There is scarcely a foot here which is not historic ground, which is not consecrated, by well-established fact or tradition, to the memory of deeds of heroism, of instances of undying piety and faith. The daring explorers of half a continent, European heroes of martial strife and strategy, and their dusky chieftain allies, noble matrons and self-sacrificing missionaries, whose doings live for ever in the burning pages of Parkman, Lever, Charlevoix and Casgrain, have left behind them here, monuments of their zeal for the cause of religion and fatherland, or immortalized the ground which once they trod, the soil for which they fiercely contended, the spot where first they planted the symbol of their religion, or the dust which they reddened with their blood. And the tourist who would think nothing of spending weeks in less healthful localities, and less hallowed associations and surroundings, will often be satisfied that he has done Quebec when he has cast a hurried glance at the Plains of Abraham and the Monument to Wolfe, and driven rapidly over streets rendered historic by the blood of heroes and martyrs, the red man's daring deeds and the carefully preserved traditions of the historian and novelist. Often in laying out the plan for a summer trip extending over several days and perhaps weeks of time will he begrudge a couple of days to the city and environs of Quebec, in his apparent anxiety to get back to the heated sands of New England watering places, or the din and con-

Digitized by Google

fusion of the large centers of American civilization, with their attendant bustle and heat and sky-scraper hotels.

A cursory glance from Dufferin Terrace of the magnificent view which spreads itself around and below, sometimes satisfies him that he has thoroughly familiarized himself with scenery such as is seldom equalled and never excelled, which forms the subject of many a noted and wonderfully painted canvas, and upon which eminent artists have feasted their eyes, day after day for months together. The city itself and its immediate locality have afforded new and varied treats at every turn, for several weeks at a time, to royal and noble visitors, and tourists of all classes.

Nor are Quebec's surroundings of less interest than the attractions of the city itself. European travellers have traced the greatest resemblance between the country, the houses of the members of the



KING'S BASTION—THE CITADEL.

French Canadian peasantry, and those of the old French Provinces of Normandy and Picardy. New lines of railway and colonization roads, have opened up communication with chains of large lakes, wonderful in their picturesque scenery, and not less remarkable in the marvellous swarms and superiority of the finny tribes which inhabit them. Whether the tourist at Quebec be sportsman, naturalist or geologist, a little observation will place temptations in his way, seductive enough to influence him to an indefinite prolongation of his stay. Audubon and Waterton in years gone by, spent several weeks in and around Quebec, making a special study of the Canadian Fauna, and admirable public collections of stuffed specimens may be seen at Laval University, and in the museum of the High School. That well known scientist Sir William Dawson, of Montreal, first President of the Royal Society of Canada, devotes special attention in some of his books to the peculiar geological formations and volcanic upheavals

Digitized by Google

noticeable in the strata in the immediate vicinity of the city. Quebec makes no boast of modern achievements, and notwithstanding the beauty of design and construction, exemplified in the residences of some of her leading citizens, she professes no architectural superiority. Her claims as a summer resort are, however, unsurpassed upon the continent of America. If these claims are brought more prominently to the notice of the tourist by means of this little book, in so successful a manner as to induce him to remain here for a sufficient length of time to investigate them for himself, the author knows that he may count upon his sincere and lasting gratitude.

Look on the vision awakened in the poetic mind of the brillant author of "Roughing it in the Bush," — Mrs. Moody (Suzanna Strickland):—

"Every perception of my mind became absorbed into the one sense of seeing, when, upon rounding Point Levis, we cast anchor before Quebec. What a scene! Can the world produce another? Edinburgh had been the "beau ideal" to me of all that was beautiful in nature, a vision of the Northen Highlands had haunted my dreams across the Atlantic; but all these past recollections fade before the presence of Quebec. Nature has rausacked all her grandest elements to form this astonishing panorama. My spirit fell prostrate before the scene, and I melted involuntarily into tears."

The late Henry Ward Beecher recorded his impressions of Quebec thus:—"Queer old Quebec! of all the cities on the continent of America, the quaintest. Here was a small bit of mediæval Europe perched upon a rock and dried for keeping, in this north-east corner of America, a curiosity that has not its equal in its kind, on this side of the ocean. We rode about as if we were in a picture-book, turning over a new leaf at each street."

W. D. Howells, the American novelist, thus records the emotions stirred in him by the contemplation of Quebec.—

"Montcalm laying down his life to lose Quebec, is not less affecting than Wolfe dying to earn her. The heart opens towards the soldier who recited on the eve of his costly victory, 'the Elegy in a Country Churchyard,'—which he 'would rather have written than beat the French to-morrow,' but it aches for the defeated general, who, hurt to death, answered, when told how brief his time was! 'So much the better; then I shall not live to see the surrender of Quebec!' In the city for which they perished, their fame has never been divided."

Origin of the name "Quebec." The very origin of Quebec's name has been associated with legend by the chroniclers of her romantic past. Some of the derivations ventured by etymologists are as ingenious as they are fanciful. The word "Quebec" has been compared

Digitized by Google

with the "Kepek" of the original occupants of the site, said to have been the expression of welcome used by them on the appearance at Stadacona of Jacques Cartier and his expeditionary force, in view of their hesitation to meet them, and which the Frenchmen considered as equivalent to their own Debarquez! Others again have traced the origin of the name to the exclamation "Quel bec"! (what a cape), attributed to a Norman sailor at his first glance of the rocky promontory. It is now all but universally conceded that the name is of Indian origin. It is first found in the writing of Champlain, who says:—"We came to anchor at Quebec, which is a strait of the river of Canada;" and Abbé Faillon commenting upon this statement adds, "this name, which in the language of the Micmac Indians, signifies 'straits' or 'narrowing of a river,' (*rétrécissement*), and Champlain's manner of speaking, in calling Quebec, not the town yet

QUEBEC CALACHES.

to be built, but the locality penned up from the river, shows how utterly unfounded are the other interpretations imagined for the name of Quebec.

Charlevoix in his "Journal" addressed to the Duchess of Lesdiguieres, writes:—

"Above the Island (of Orleans), the river narrows all at once to such an extent, that in front of Quebec it is not more than a mile wide. It is this which has given to this place the name of Quebeio or Quebec, which in the Algonquin language signifies 'a narrowing.' The Abenaquis, whose language is a dialect of the Algonquin, name it Quelibec, which signifies 'that which is closed,' because from the mouth of the Chaudière, by which river these Indians come to Quebec

Digitized by Google

from the vicinity of Acadia, the Point of Levis, which laps over the Isle of Orleans, entirely hides the South Channel. The Isle of Orleans hides the North Channel, so that the port of Quebec appears (from Chaudière) to consist only of a large bay. According to Rev. J. M. Bellenger, an old missionary to whom the Micmac language was perfectly familiar, "Quebec" came from the word "Kébéqué," which he frequently heard applied by his Indian guides to "a narrowing of the water formed by two tongues or points of land protruding into them." Lescarbot and the Abbé Malo, agree with Messrs. Charlevoix and Bellenger, and Parkman is of opinion that the origin of the name can no longer be doubted.

The St. Louis Hotel.

This Hotel has been completely overhauled and put in first-class order. It has been remodelled and furnished at a considerable cost, a new heating apparatus put in, an electric plant installed, operating its own electric light and electric elevators, the cuisine is first-class, and it and every other department in connection with the hotel is under supervision of experts and practical assistants. The rates are from $2.50 per day and upwards.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL.

The situation of the St. Louis Hotel is ideal, built as it is on the principal street of the City. The spot is so historic that it is of more than ordinary interest. It is surrounded by historic ground. To the right of the hotel is the old Duke of Kent House, now being used for lawyer's offices, but formerly the residence of the late Queen Victoria's father, (the Duke of Kent). Opposite the Hotel is the Montcalm House, formerly the headquarters of General Montcalm, to the east of which is the Masonic Temple, in which are situated the offices of the Quebec Central Railway, the Boston and Maine Railway, and the general ticket agency of Mr. F. S. Stocking.

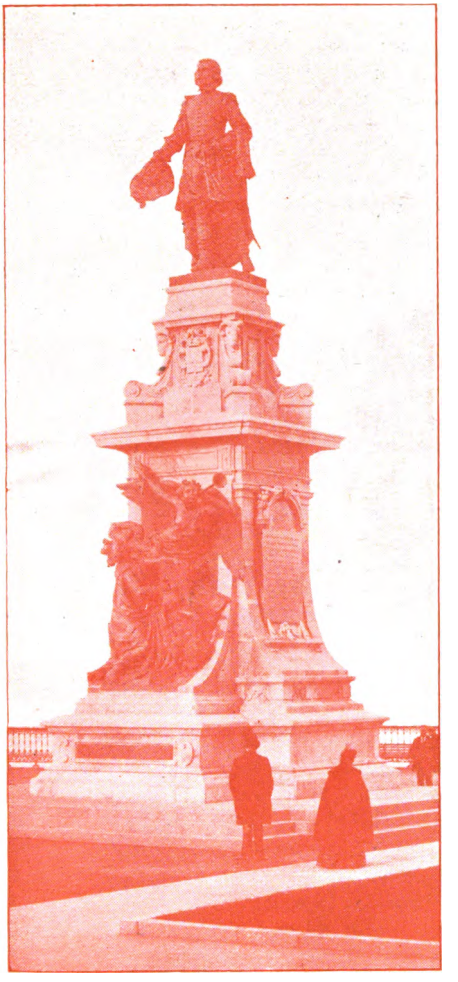
Dufferin Terrace.

Not more than a stone's throw from the St. Louis Hotel is Dufferin Terrace. It is an incomparable promenade and the pride of Quebec. It is a planked platform jutting out along the very brink of the cliff, where the southerly part of the Upper Town looks over and down towards the St. Lawrence, 182 feet below. It is 1500 feet long. There is not such another in the whole world. The original Terrace bore the name of Durham, after a former popular Governor-General, and was only 250 feet in length. It was Lord Dufferin who suggested the prolongation that was made in 1879, and whose name it has since

Digitized by Google

borne. The city paid the cost of the work, amounting to $130,000 and the plans were designed by Chevalier Baillargé, City Engineer.

What a matchless landscape bursts upon the delighted beholder from this magnificent Terrace! Forest, field and flood, the pale, soft blue of distant hills and the overhanging rock of the frowning granite Cape, sweetly undulating meadow slopes and the wild grandeur of yon rugged steepy cliffs, fertile fields bespangled with the neatly white-washed houses of comfortable Canadian farmers, and the broad bosom of the majestic St. Lawrence, heaving beneath the burden of gigantic greyhounds of the Atlantic, saucy little tugs and thrifty market steamers.



CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT.—DUFFERIN TERRACE.

Nature has here indeed been most lavish in the distribution of her favors, and this Terrace and the Citadel above are the spots whereon to stand, to view to the very best advantage, one of the most brilliant combinations in the whole round of her kaleidoscopic wonders. Let us stand awhile and feast the eye upon the unrivalled scene. Then we may climb the grassy slope of the Glacis which slopes down from the edge of the moat that separates it from the King's Bastion. We may reach the same coign of vantage by ascending the flight of steps at the extremity of the Terrace. From no other standpoint in the old

Digitized by Google

city, may the tourist better view the remarkable panorama of scenic beauty stretching away out from the Gibraltar of America, than from this King's Bastion, in the Citadel of Quebec, whence rises the flagstaff that floats the emblem of Britain's sovereignty in this old French Province.

We are alongside of it now, with only a deep ditch between. The bold heights of Levis on the other side of the stream, the broad expanse of water looking towards the sea, with the picturesque Isle of Orleans stretching down from opposite the falls of Montmorenci to below the saintly shrine of the miracle-working St. Anne, from a picture whose beauty is but seldom equalled and around which clusters such a stock of legendary lore and historic memories that the very air seems haunted by the spirits of dead saints and heroes. Nor is the setting unworthy of the picture. Those are the Laurentian mountains that form the deep blue background stretching away in the distance towards the north for nearly two hundred miles, and full of the interest excited by all far northern latitudes. Till within the last few years the interior of this mountain region had been practically an unknown land. Many of the secrets of these Laurentian mountains still remain locked within their own bosoms. Recent surveys have brought to light many interesting facts concerning them hitherto veiled in obscurity, but they cover thousands of square miles of country which the foot of the white man has scarcely yet trodden.

With kind permission of the author, much of the facts related in this book were taken from Chamber's Guide, which book is considered one of the best, giving a true history and guide to Quebec,

Church of Notre-Dame des Victoires.

Almost directly below the north end of the Terrace where the cliff recedes further from the river, and the streets and houses grow thicker together, is the little church of Notre-Dame des Victoires. The building was until lately as plain within as it is without. In commemoration of the defeat of the English invaders under Sir William Phipps in 1690, the fête of Notre-Dame des Victoires was established, to be annually celebrated in this church on the 7th of October ; and after the shipwreck of the second English fleet of invasion in 1711, which the French colonists regarded as little, if anything less than a miraculous interposition in their favor, the church received the name of Notre-Dame des Victoires. During Wolfe's siege of Quebec in 1759, its roof and upper portion were destroyed by the fire of the Levis batteries. It was subsequently rebuilt upon the old walls, and during the year 1888 its interior was neatly frescoed.

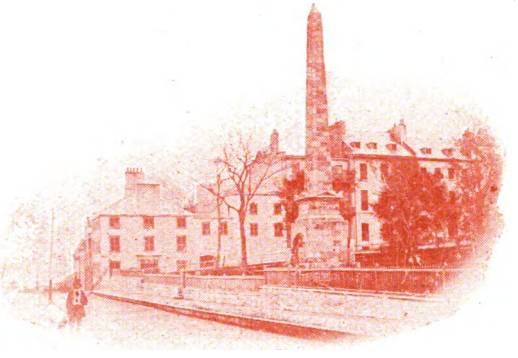
The Governor's Garden.

There on your left, a pretty little shady retreat, of which the principal attaction is the twin-faced monument to Wolfe and Montcalm, erected in 1827 and 1828 in joint honor to the illustrious

Digitized by Google

contending generals, who gained a common fame and met a common death. It was Lord Dalhousie, then Governor-General of Canada, who originated the sentimental and pretty idea of this dual monument, erected by the descendants of those who had met in mortal combat nearly seventy years before. The corner stone was laid with Masonic grand honors on the 15th of November, 1827, by R. W. Provincial Grandmaster Claude Dénéchaud, a French-Canadian Freemason.

This monument is strictly classical in the proportions of every part. To the top of the surbase is sixteen feet from the ground. On this rests the sarcophagus, seven feet eight inches high. The obelisk measures forty-two feet eight inches, and the apex two feet one inch, making altogether sixty-five feet from the ground. The dimensions



THE GOVERNOR'S GARDEN.

of the obelisk at the base are six feet by four feet eight inches, tapering conically to the apex, when the sides are diminished to three feet two inches, by two feet five inches.

Every foot of the land over which the Terrace is constructed, is historic ground. Deeds of military prowess and daring seem still to hover in the air, behind and below you on every side.

On the narrow ledge of land immediately below, and lying between the river and the base of the perpendicular rock, is built a portion of the Lower Town. The rock is so perpendicular and the strip of land at its foot so narrow that you must advance to the very front of the Terrace to get a good view of the antique Lower Town. Narrow as is the ledge upon which it is built, it was at one time much narrower still, for a good portion of it has been reclaimed from the river.

The Fall of Montgomery. Follow with the eye the single narrow street that skirts around the foot of Cape Diamond, hemmed in by the river until it is compelled to hug the cliff for safety. That is Champlain Street,

Digitized by Google

and in that narrow pass, immediately below the Citadel, the brave Montgomery fell mortally wounded in the snow, at the head of his men, in his rash and daring attack upon Quebec on the night of the 31st of December, 1775. He had hoped to surprise the battery that guarded the narrow pass, under cover of the night and of a heavy snowstorm. His advance was seen, however, by the Sergeant in charge of the battery, who reserved his fire until the American and his little band were close to the muzzles of the guns. At the critical moment the word of command was given, and the cannon and musketry belched out an unexpected fire.

WHERE MONTGOMERY FELL.

Montgomery was one of the first to fall, and all who failed to beat a precipitate retreat fell with him, literally mowed down by the irresistible grape that swept the narrow gorge. His frozen body was found next morning in the snow, and later we shall visit the scene of the house, lately demolished, in which it was laid out, and the site of the grave in which for forty-three years it lay buried.

Champlain's Old Fort.

There are any number of other historic recollections clustering around and below the Terrace. The large building immediately below old Durham Terrace, and a little to the south of the Church of Notre-Dame des Victoires, is the Champlain Market Hall. On market days there may be seen in the neighboring square, the picturesque spectacle of a number of *habitant* women—the wives of French-Canadian farmers, sitting selling the produce of their gardens and dairies, which is piled in the boxes and bags by which they are surrounded. The several small steamers lying five and six abreast in two or

Digitized by Google

three tiers at the wharf are the market boats which brought the *habitant* women and their butter, eggs, onions and homespun cloth from their riverside homes and farms. Very near the present site of the market building, Champlain, the zealous crusader, the bold explorer, the founder of Quebec, erected his first building in 1608. It included a habitation, a fort and stores. Gradually the land surrounding it was cleared of trees and turned into a garden. One morning, while directing his laborers, Champlain was called inside by one of his men who revealed to him a conspiracy amongst some of his followers to murder their commander and deliver Quebec into the hands of some Basques and Spaniards lately arrived from Tadousac. One Duval, a locksmith, was the author of the plot, and so prompt was the action of the founder of the little colony, that the conspirators were arrested the self-same night, and soon Duval's body was swinging from a gibbet, and his head, says Parkman, "displayed on a pike, from the highest roof of the buildings, food for birds and a lesson to sedition."

BREAK NECK STEPS.

The next land that was cleared at Quebec after that of which Champlain had made a garden around his habitation, was in rear of where we are just now standing looking down at the Lower Town. Let us turn around and walk a few feet towards the site. It is now covered by

The Place d'Armes, the little Ring of green and trees, and gently playing fountain and by the English Cathedral. On a portion of the land so cleared, Champlain erected the

Chateau St. Louis, destined to be so famous in Canadian history. Its cellar still remains under the wooden platform of the present Durham Terrace.

We have just walked over it. Behind the Chateau was the area of the fort, now the Place d'Armes or Ring. Let us pause a little here,

Digitized by Google

for we stand upon the site of the old fortress of Quebec, which was for over two centuries the seat of the Canadian Government, and during the various periods of its existence, the scene of some of the most stirring events in the History of New France.

Often, in its earlier days, were its terror-stricken inmates appalled at the daring adventures of the ferocious Iroquois, who having passed or overthrown all the French outposts, more than once threatened the Fort itself, and massacred friendly Indians within sight of its walls. At a later era, when the colony had acquired some military strength, the Castle of St. Louis was remarkable as having been the site whence the French Governor exercised an immense sovereignty, extending from the mouth of the Mississippi river to the great Canadian lakes, and thence along their shores and those of the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of the same name.

Those interested in further details of the old fort, will find it fully described in the entertaining pages of Parkman.

In 1690 the large hall of the Castle witnessed an exciting scene. An English fleet under Sir William Phipps had sailed up the river against Quebec. The Admiral sent a messenger ashore under a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the garrison. He was conducted, blindfolded, to the Castle, and when the bandage was removed from his eyes, he found himself in the presence of the Governor, the haughty Count de Frontenac, and his brilliantly uniformed officers. He presented Phipps' written summons to surrender and demanded an answer within an hour. Frontenac did not avail himself of the proffered delay. He promptly told the messenger to return to his master and inform him that he recognized no King of England but James, and that William of Orange was a usurper. Then, being asked if he would give his answer in writing, "No," replied Frontenac, "I will answer your General only by the mouth of my cannon." And he kept his word. Phipps made an ineffectual attempt to bombard the city, but the guns from the fort poured shot into his vessels with a deadly aim, carried away his ensign, disabled some of his ships and compelled him to beat so precipitate a retreat that his own vessel cut its cable and left its anchor behind it.

After the British victory of 1759 and the consequent cession of Canada by the French in 1760, the English Governors resided in the Chateau St. Louis, and subsequently to 1791, it was occupied also by the Executive Council. In 1808, the Castle was considerably enlarged and repaired, and then measured 200 feet long by 40 broad. It was destroyed by fire in 1834, and Lord Durham caused the ruins to be removed, and built the first Terrace which was called after him, along side of which you see the beautiful building of the Chateau Frontenac Hotel, next to which is erected the imposing monument of Champlain, the founder of Quebec.

In the early part of the century, there was a Riding School near the present Chateau which was subsequently transformed into a

Digitized by Google

theatre. It was destroyed by fire in June, 1846, during a panoramic performance, and from forty-five to fifty people perished in the flames.

The English Cathedral. On the site now occupied by the English Cathedral, adjoining the Place d'Armes or Ring, which alone separates it from Dufferin Terrace and the site of the old Chateau, formerly stood the ancient church and convent of the Recollets Fathers, which was destroyed by fire in 1795. Before the erection of a Protestant church in Quebec, Protestant services were permitted at times by the Recollets Fathers, in their old church.

The British Government took possession of the grounds after the suppression of the Recollets Order, and at the suggestion of Bishop Mountain, the first Anglican Bishop of Quebec, whose see extended to the frozen ocean on the north and to the Pacific on the west, it erected the present Cathedral, which was consecrated in 1804. It is a plain though substantial structure in the Roman style of architecture, measuring 135 by 73 feet. It should be visited by tourists, not for its architectural beauty, but for the splendor of its mural monuments, chancel window and elaborate solid silver communion service. This latter which is of exquisite workmanship, and cost £2,000 sterling, attracted numbers of visitors while on exhibition in London, where it was made by Rundell & Bridge. Together with the altar cloth and hangings of the desk and pulpit, which are of crimson velvet and cloth of gold, and the books for divine service, this communion plate was a present from King George III. There is in the tower a very sweet peal of eight bells, of which the tenor bell is about 16 cwt. The church has an excellent organ and a dean and chapter, but neither surpliced choir nor ordinary cathedral choral services. In the chancel is a large marble monument in memory of the Right Rev. Jacob Mountain, first Bishop of Quebec, surmounted by the bust of the first occupant of the see, who procured the erection of the building. The chancel window is a memorial of the third Bishop of the diocese, the late Dr. Jehoshaphat Mountain. In both design and coloring, it is considered one of the richest pieces of stained glass on the continent. The central portion represents the Ascension: the Baptism and the Transfiguration being represented in the side windows. On the other side of the chancel from Bishop Jacob Mountain's monument, is that to his successor, Bishop Stewart. Another marble slab commemorates the death of the Duke of Richmond and Lennox, while Governor-General of Canada, which was caused by hydrophobia, arising from the bite of a pet fox in 1819, and whose body reposes in a vault, beneath the church building. Other mural monuments are in memory of Hon. Carleton Thomas Monkton, fifth son of the fourth Viscount Galway, and great nephew of the Hon. Brigadier General Monkton, who succeeded to the command of the British Army upon the death of General Wolfe: of

Digitized by Google

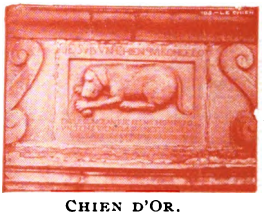
the late Lieut.-General Peter Hunter, Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada and Commander-in-Chief of the forces: of Lieut. Baynes of the Royal Artillery, who lost his life in the great fire of 1866, which destroyed a large portion of St. Roch's suburbs, and of Major Short, who was blown into fragments by a premature explosion of gunpowder while he was gallantly fighting a conflagration in the suburbs of St. Sauveur. Overhanging the chancel are the remnants of two old and tattered flags. These are the old colors of the 69th British regiment of foot, deposited here in 1870, by Lieut.-Col. Bagot, on the occasion of new colors being presented the regiment on the Esplanade here, by H.R.H. Prince Arthur. These warlike standards were deposited in the Cathedral with elaborate ceremonial attended by a striking military pageant. This is believed to be the only Cathedral on the continent containing British colors.

The Court House and Union Building.

Other noticable buildings upon the Place d'Armes, are the Court House, immediately south of the Cathedral, one of the handsomest and most substantial of Quebec's modern edifices, and the old Union Building in the south-east corner of the square, once the rendez-vous of the famous Club of Barons, now occupied by F. H. Bender's big fur store. This Place d'Armes Square, which in the time of the French was called the Grande Place, was the scene of frequent military parades and a fashionable promenade. In 1650, the Huron Indians who had been driven from lake Simcoe, encamped here.

The Post Office and Chien d'Or.

Taking leave for a while of the Place d'Armes and its wealth of historical associations and surroundings, let us turn the corner of the Union Building, to the north, for the brief space of a short block of buildings, until we come to Buade Street, so called after Louis de Buade, Count of Frontenac. From each quarter of the compass at these cross streets, history and romance, the attractions of nature as well as those of art, acts af heroism and deeds of blood, relics of the past and rare historic treasures, the footprints of warriors, and the former sorroundings of the early Jesuit missionary-martyrs, stand beckoning us onward, Which way shall we take? We have left behind us Dufferin Terrace and the Place d'Armes: in front is the palace of the Cardinal, and further on the Grand Battery and Laval University. On our left are the site of the old Jesuit Barracks, the Basilica of Quebec and some of the oldest residences in Canada. On the right and close to us is the Post Office Building, in the modern facade of which is the figure of a rather tame



CHIEN D'OR.

Digitized by Google

looking dog gnawing a bone, and thereby hangs the tale, not to the dog alone, but to the entire sorroundings. This is how it happened, and it came to pass under French regime that the proprietor of the old house that formerly stood upon the site of the old Post Office was named Nicholas Jocquin Philibert. Now Philibert had some disagreement some say, with Pierre Legardeur, Sieur de Repentigny, an officer who had been quartered in his house. According to other writers, with Bigot, the Intendant or Lord Lieutenant himself. To revenge himself, he placed this tablet in front of his house with the accompanying lines :—

I am a dog gnawing a bone,
While I gnaw I take my repose,
The time will come, though not yet,
When I will bite him who now bites me.

Wilder versions state that Philibert was assassinated by Legardeur, and that Philibert's brother or son, pursued the assassin to Europe, and later to Pondicherry, East Indies, and slew him. Le Moine has an interesting chapter on *Le Chien d'Or*, which took its name from the facts that the sculptured figure of the dog seems always to have been, as now, in gilt.

F. Kirby, of Niagara, has woven around the warp of this tragic story a marvellous romance of the time of Bigot, and introduced into it many of the leading characters that figured in Quebec, nearly a century and a half ago.

H. R. H. Princess Louise, when in Canada, assured Mr. Kirby of the pleasure with which Queen Victoria had read his interesting historical novel. Before, and for a long time after the siege of 1759, when Quebec fell into the hands of the British, the old building was used as a coffee house, while from 1775 to 1880, it was known as Freemasons' Hall, and the lodges in Quebec held their meetings there.

On the ground opposite is where will be erected the monument to Mgr. de Montmorency Laval, first Roman Catholic Bishop of Quebec. On the other side of the street, across from where the monument will be erected is Frontenac Park, the former site of the

Old Parliament House. The building which was here destroyed by fire in April, 1883, served as a studio of the artists of Confederation. Within its walls was moulded the form of that constitution which united in one Dominion, the scattered North American colonies comprised between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, while securing to the people of each, their own Provincial autonomy and self government in local affairs. This parliament house was constructed in 1859 and 1860, at a cost of over $60,000, to replace the former one, also destroyed by fire. On a portion of this site was the first cemetery used by the early French settlers, and in a corner of this cemetery is supposed to have been the tomb of Samuel de Champlain, founder of Quebec.

Digitized by Google

Such, at all events, is the very reasonable conclusion to which Dr. Harper has arrived, after a minute investigation of the theories and writings on the subject, of Abbés Laverdière and Casgrain, of Messrs. Cauchon, Drapeau and Dionne.

The Cardinal's Palace.

We may now retrace our steps to the cross roads, where we stood a few minutes ago, and continuing along Du Fort Street, by which we left the Place d'Armes at the Union Building, and which was so called because it led from the Lower Town landing to the Fort,

BISHOP'S PALACE.

we reach in about one hundred feet, the entrance gates of the first Canadian Cardinal,—His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, a large and handsome stone building. Quebecers will not soon forget the elaborate fetes and ceremonial which marked in 1886, the conferring of the baretta upon His Eminence.

The Grand Battery.

Here on the very edge of the cliff overlooking the river, are mounted a long row of heavy guns. They are now of obsolete pattern however, and would be of little service in action. The road is narrow and winding, and from it may be had a splendid view of the river and surrounding country. At intervals, too, platforms provided with seats have been erected. The grounds of Laval University are separated from the Battery by a high stone wall. The tourist will find much to interest him and delight the eye, by sitting and resting awhile upon one of the Grand Battery benches, if he has the necessary time at his disposal, before returning to the St. Louis for luncheon. He will be glad of the rest too, if he has taken us for a guide all morning, and must have spent a rather busy half day, in seeing and examining what we have pointed out to him since he left his hotel after breakfast, *en route* for Dufferin Terrace. If you have followed the directions

Digitized by Google

herein so far contained, you may not have walked a mile in all, yet you have made good use of your time, and have the satisfaction of knowing that you have gained a wealth of historic and legendary lore, that no intellectual traveller of the present day can afford to be without.

The afternoon of the first day in Quebec, cannot be spent better anywhere, than in the Basilica or Laval University, both of which are within five minutes walk of the St. Louis Hotel.

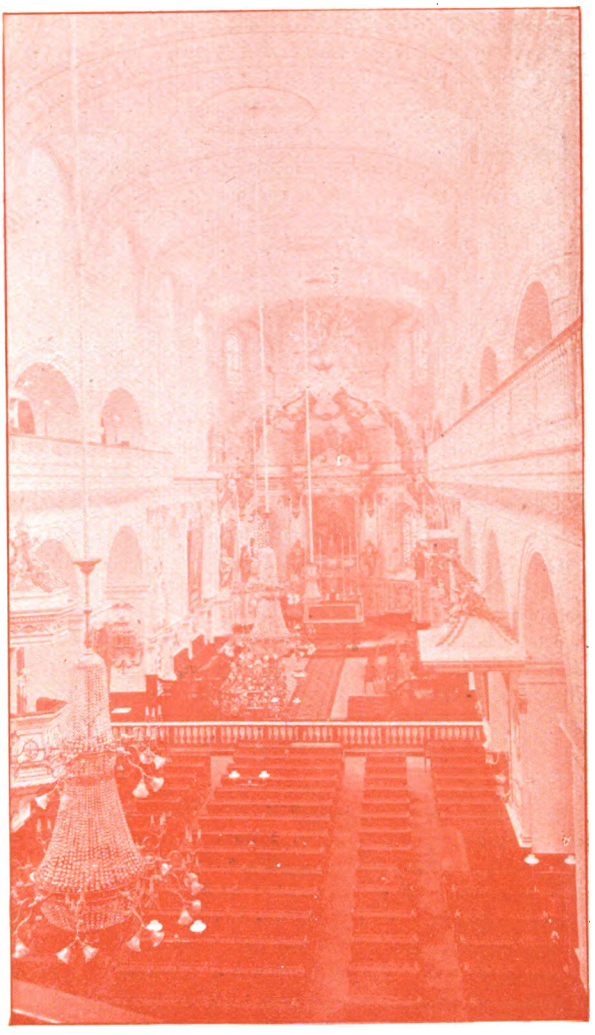
The Basilica. The construction of the old Cathedral of Quebec was commenced in 1647, and it was consecrated in 1665, by Monseigneur Laval, the first bishop of the colony. As early, however, as 1645, the French Governor, De Montmagny, and the inhabitants of the city, have appropriated the proceeds of twelve hundred and fifty beaver skins to the building of the church.

The design of the chancel is in imitation of that of St. Peter's at Rome. This church superseded the chapel of the Jesuits' College, which was for sometime used as the parochial church of Quebec. It was not until 1874, that the sacred edifice was raised to the dignity of a Basilica. It has suffered much from fires occasioned by the storming of the city during the several sieges through which it has passed, but the foundations and parts of the walls are still the same, having now existed for nearly two and a half centuries. In the yard at the back of the presbytery adjoining the chancel, and immediately in rear of the Basilica, are still to be found the relics of the foundation walls of the chapel, built by Champlain in 1633, in commemoration of the recovery of the country the year before from the English, into whose hands it had fallen in 1629. This chapel was called by Champlain the "Chapelle de la Recouvrance," and was for the time being, the parish church of Quebec. It was destroyed by fire in 1640. The founder of Quebec had erected a still earlier chapel in the Lower Town, in the siege of 1629.

The Basilica is 216 feet in length by 108 in breadth, and is capable of accommodating 4,000 worshippers. It cannot boast of much external symmetry, and is distinguished rather for solidity and neatness, than for splendor or regularity of architecture. Within it is very lofty, with massive arches of stone dividing the naves from the aisles. There is, however, much more than its antique and internal beauty, to attract the attention of tourists. It contains some of the most remarkable and valuable objects of art on the continent. Upon its walls hang a rich collection of paintings, most of them by noted European masters and invaluable as works of art. These were mostly secured by Canadian priests in France, after the Reign of Terror in 1793, in which the ordinances of religion were prohibited and the property of churches and monasteries, in Paris, confiscated and scattered. One, however, has a most remarkable history of its own. This is the magnificent

Digitized by Google

canvas that hangs over the high altar and has for its subject the Immaculate Conception. It is supposed to be after Lebrun, if not the actual handiwork of the great master.



INTERIOR OF THE BASILICA.

The Seminary Chapel. Adjoining the Basilica is a handsome new edifice completed a few years ago, and replaces that destroyed by fire some time

Digitized by Google

previous with a number of valuable art treasures that it contained, including a Saviour by Lagrence, and a representation of the Ascension by P. Champagne.

Both the Basilica and the Seminary Chapel face upon

The Old Market Square. Here in bygone days the French-Canadian habitants' wives used to sit in their carts or sleighs, on market days, peddling out their farm produce to frequenters of the market, just as their successors do to-day on the existing markets outside St. John's Gate and in Lower Town and St. Rochs. This old market dated back to about 1685, and in 1844, covered wooden stalls for the accommodation of butchers were erected on the portion nearest the Clarendon Hotel, which was the site of the old Jesuit Church. They were torn down in 1877, when the new stone market building, called after Montcalm, was erected near St. John's Gate. What a variety of scenes, tragic, gay, martial and religious, has this old square witnessed!

Immediately opposite to the Basilica, fenced off from the market place, is the former site of

The Old Jesuits' College. This famous establishment dates back to 1637, the year before John Harvard made his bequest to the university that now bears his name. Twelve arpents of land were here granted to the Jesuit Fathers, who had received as early as 1626, when Quebec contained but fifty souls, a gift of sixteen thousand écus towards the intended structure, from a young nobleman from Picardy, Réné de Rohault, son of the Marquis de Gamache, who was about taking the Jesuit vows of poverty, chastity and obedience. The college was destroyed by fire in 1640. The new edifice which replaced it was largely rebuilt in 1720. In 1763 it was taken possession of, by the British Governor Murray for the accommodation of troops, and was subsequently known as the Jesuit Barracks. When, in 1870, the Imperial forces were withdrawn from Canada, the property passed into the possession of the Canadian Government, and a few years later the building was declared unsafe and ordered to be demolished. Yet, when the vandals came to destroy it, they had literally to use dynamite to overthrow it. It occupied the four sides of the Square, and revelled in immense corridors and gloomy passages, while impregnable vaults and cells abounded in the ground basement. The front portion of the ground was purchased by the city corporation of Quebec, for the erection thereon of the present City Hall, while the rear part is occupied by a school building erected by the Christian Brothers.

Laval University. No cultivated visitor can afford to leave Quebec without inspecting the famous University of Laval, with its rare art treasures and varied historical

Digitized by Google

associations. It has a main entrance on the Grand Battery, as already described, but may, too, be reached by a long passage from the Seminary, whose gates adjoin the front of the Basilica on the Market Square. At least, half a day, or better, a whole day, should be devoted to this visit. The university proper is known, sometimes, as the major seminary. The minor seminary, which as already explained, adjoins it, is interesting to Americans, as having been the scene of the confinement of the American officers taken prisoners during the siege of the city by Arnold and Montgomery in 1775. It was founded in 1663, by Mgr. de Montmorency Laval, first Roman Catholic Bishop of Quebec and of Canada, who was allied to the Royal Family of France, and who left the greater part of his landed and other property to endow the institution. The original seminary building was destroyed by fire in 1701, and the university received its royal charter in 1852, and thereupon assumed the name of Laval. The university buildings are three in number, the principal having been erected in 1857. The main edifice is 298 feet in length, 60 in width, and 80 in height, and viewed from the river, is, after the Citadel, the most prominent building in the city. The buildings alone of the university and seminary are valued at over a million dollars. The university consists of four faculties: Theology, Law, Medicine and Art, there being thirty-four professors and nearly three hundred students. Seven colleges and seminaries are affiliated with the univerity. There are several large halls, containing the museums of Geology, Natural History, Arts and Sciences. The Picture Gallery is yearly receiving large additions, while the library is the largest in Canada next to that in the House of Parliament at Ottawa, and contains 100,000 volumes, being also rich in valuable MSS relating to the early history of the country. From the promenade on the roof a magnificent view of the valley of the St. Charles and down the St. Lawrence can be had.

The museum contains 1,000 instruments in the department of physics, 8,000 specimens in mineralogy and geology; the botanical department a large and remarkable collection of Canadian woods, artificial fruit, and 10,000 plants; zoology, over one thousand stuffed birds, a large number of quadrupeds and thousands of fishes, insects, etc. Then there are Egyptian mummies, Indian skulls and weapons, and a variety of other curios, coins, medals, etc. Admission to the picture gallery is obtained on payment of a small fee. This gallery merits a protracted visit, both ancient and modern art being well represented, and though the showing of water colors is not strong, a few very good things may be seen. In oils, we have the work of such artists as Rosa Bonheur, Daniel Mytens, T. Daniel Legaré, Salvator Gastiglione, H. Vergason, Monticelli, Monnyer, Karl Vernet, Lucatelli, Salvator Rosa, David Teniers, Van Mullen, John Opie, Peter Van Blœmen, Le Jeune, Vouet, Antoine Van Dyck, Pisanello Vittore, Tintoretto, F. Boucher and others. Catalogues may be had on application.

Digitized by Google

The Masonic Hall.

The building immediately opposite the main entrance of the hotel, the ground floor of which is a general American and Canadian railway and steamship office, is the Masonic Hall. It contains in its lodge rooms, some curious old chairs, covered with Masonic devices, presented by the Queen's uncle, the Duke of Sussex, in 1807, to Sussex Lodge; for both the Royal Duke and his brother, the Duke of Kent were zealous Freemasons.

The Ursuline Convent.

The convent founded in 1639 by Madame de la Peltrie, is one of the most ancient in Canada. Built at first in 1641, it was destroyed by fire in 1650: rebuilt, it met with a similar fate in 1686. The foundations of that of 1641, and walls of that of 1650 being used,

URSULINE CONVENT.

a third structure was erected after the fire, and is still to be seen in rear of the modern wing, facing Garden and Parloir streets. The convent building, a pile of massive edifices of stone, two and three storeys high, are erected on ground covering an area of seven acres, surrounded by St. Louis, St. Ursule, St. Anne and Garden streets. The entrance faces the end of Parloir street. The chapel, which is 95

Digitized by Google

feet long and 45 broad, is quite plain outside, but the interior is pleasing though simple. On the right of the principal altar is seen a large grating which separates the church from the choir in which the nuns, who are cloistered, attend divine service. No man, not even the Chaplain, is allowed to enter the cloister, save the governor of the country and members of the Royal Family. The sisterhood of the convent numbers nearly a hundred, and its educational system is justly renowned.

The daughters of the leading Canadian and American families are amongst the 250 or so of pupil-boarders in the institution, and there are also a large number of day pupils. Fraser's Highlanders were stationed in the convent during the winter of 1759, following the capture of Quebec, and the table on which the first sentence of death was signed by the British authorities against a woman, Madame Dodier, for poisoning her husband, is still to be seen in the rear part of the convent.

But to tourists, the most attractive feature of the institution is the chapel, which contains the mortal remains of Montcalm, and what are claimed to be the following relics :—the body of St. Clements from the Catacombs of Rome, brought to the Ursulines in 1687 ; the skull of one of the companions of St. Ursula, 1675 ; the skull of St. Justus, 1662 ; a piece of the Holy Cross, 1667 ; a portion of the Crown of Thorns, brought from Paris in 1830.

St. Louis Street. Returning by Parloir street from the Ursuline Convent, we are again within a dozen or two of the steps of the St. Louis Hotel. If time will permit, let us, prior to starting for a drive to the Citadel or Parliament House, stroll quietly to St. Louis Gate, up St. Louis street, so rich in historic associations and relics of the French regime. In his sketch on "St. Louis street and its storied past," dedicated to the Quebec Garrison Club, (Christmas 1890), Le Moine makes use of a dialogue, in which he places in the mouth of his friend William Kirby, F.R.S C., and author of the "Golden Dog" novel, the following suggestive utterance :—"St. Louis Gate ! (I mean the old gate), Why that takes us back more than two hundred years. One would like to know what King Louis XIII replied to his far-seeing Prime-Minister Cardinal de Richelieu, when he reported to him that a crooked path in wood-covered Stadacona, leading through the forest primeval, by a narrow clearance La Grande Allée, all the way to Sillery, was called Louis street : that he, Richelieu, had ordered that his own name should be given to another forest path near the Cote Ste. Geneviève, now Richelieu street, and that it ran parallel to another uneven road, called after a pious French Duchess, d'Aiguillon street, whilst the street laid out due north, parallel to St. Louis street, took the name of the French Queen, the beautiful Anne of Austria. Did the royal master of Versailles realize what a fabulous amount of Canadian history would be transacted on this rude avenue of his nascent capital in New France?

Digitized by Google

Passing by Campbell's livery stable, in the office of which Montcalm expired in 1759, when it was Dr. Arnoux's surgery, we come on the same side of the street to the old fashioned stone edifice, now bearing the street number 59, which was presented nearly 150 years ago by the French Intendant Bigot, to the beautiful Angélique de Meloises, Madame Hughes Pean, as a New Year's gift. In consequence of Bigot's passion for the beautiful Madame Pean, her husband became prodigiously wealthy, having been sent away to a distant post, where every opportunity was afforded him of making a fortune. The author of "The Golden Dog" thus describes the old house: "It was a tall and rather pretentious edifice, overlooking the fashionable Rue St. Louis, where it still stands old and melancholy, as if mourning over its departed splendor. Few eyes look up nowadays to its broad facade. It was otherwise when the beautiful Angélique sat of summer evenings on the balcony, surrounded by a bevy of Quebec's fairest daughters, who loved to haunt her windows, where they could see and be seen to the best advantage, exchanging salutations, smiles and repartees with the gay young officers and gallants who rode or walked along the lively thoroughfare." Angélique's career is vividly related in Kirby's great novel. After telling the story of the part she was supposed to have played in the murder of her hated rival, Caroline, at Bigot's Chateau of Beaumanoir, a few miles out of the city, the author of the "Golden Dog," describes how this beautiful wretch became the recognized mistress of the Intendant—"imitating as far as she was able, the splendor and the guilt of La Pompadour, and making the palace of Bigot as corrupt, if not as brilliant, as that of Versailles. She lived, thenceforth, a life of splendid sin. She clothed herself in purple and fine linen, while the noblest ladies of the land were reduced by the war to rags and beggary. She fared sumptuously, while men and women died of hunger in the streets of Quebec. She bought horses and lands and filled her coffers with gold, out of the public treasury, while the brave soldiers of Montcalm starved for want of pay. She gave fetes and banquets, while the English were thundering at the gates of the Capital. She foresaw the eventful fall of Bigot and the ruin of the country, and resolved that since she had failed in getting himself, she would make herself possessor of all that he had, and she got it!—She would fain have gone to France to try her fortune when the colony was lost, but La Pompadour forbade her presence there under pain of her severest displeasure. Angélique raved at the inhibition, but was too wise to tempt the wrath of her royal mistress by disobeying her mandate. She had to content herself with railing at La Pompadour with the energy of three Furies, but she never ceased to the end of her life to boast of the terror which her charms had exercised over the great favorite of the King. Rolling in wealth and scarcely faded in beauty, Angélique kept herself in the public eye. She hated retirement and boldly claimed her right to a foremost place in the society of Quebec. Her great wealth and unrivalled power of intrigue enabled

Digitized by Google

her to keep that place down to the last decade of the last century. A generation ago, very old men and women still talked of the gorgeous carriages and splendid liveries of the great Dame de Pean, whom they had seen in their childhood, rolling in state along the broad avenue of St. Foye, the admiration, envy and evil example of her sex. Many people shook their heads and whispered queer stories of her past life in the days of Intendant Bigot, but none knew the worst of her. The forgotten chamber of Beaumanoir kept its terrible secret still long after she had disappeared from the scene of her extravagant life. The delight of Angélique was in the eyes of men, and the business of her life was to retain their admiration down to the last years of an incorrigible old age."

In the early part of the present century this building was acquired by the Ordnance department as officers' barracks, and is still occupied by some of the local staff.

Where Montgomery was laid out and buried.

A few doors further on, but on the opposite side of the street, is the newly erected residence of Chevalier Baillargé, F.R.S.C., City Engineer, being street number 72. This occupies the site of a low wooden building demolished in 1889, in which the body of the American General Richard Montgomery was laid after his unsuccessful and fatal attack upon Quebec, on the night of the 31st December, 1775. At that time, the old hut was the cooper's shop of one Gobert. When demolished it was some 250 years old. It was certainly one of the oldest buildings in the city, its rafters being formed of rough poles from which the bark had never been completely removed.

The Esplanade.

This is the name given to the expanse of verdure, fringed with graceful maples and elms, extending from St. Louis to St. John's gate, and lying at the foot of the green slope crowned by the city fortifications. It was formerly the parade ground of the Imperial troops, and reviews of Canadian forces sometimes occur here In the large stone building on St. Louis street, at the head of the Esplanade, formerly resided Chief Justice Jonathan Sewell. It is now the officers' quarters of the Royal School of Canadian Artillery. The barracks and stables are in the rear, and the latter are well worthy of inspection. That long low building between the barracks and St. Louis Gate, is the Garrison Club, which is under the control of the military officers of the district, though civilians are admitted to membership under certain conditions. The road that turns up parallel with the fortifications, past the end of the Club House, leads to the Citadel.

In the side of the green slope, on the righthand side as one turns up the road. General Richard Montgomery was buried after his fatal invasion of Quebec, on the 31st December, 1775. His sorrowing

Digitized by Google

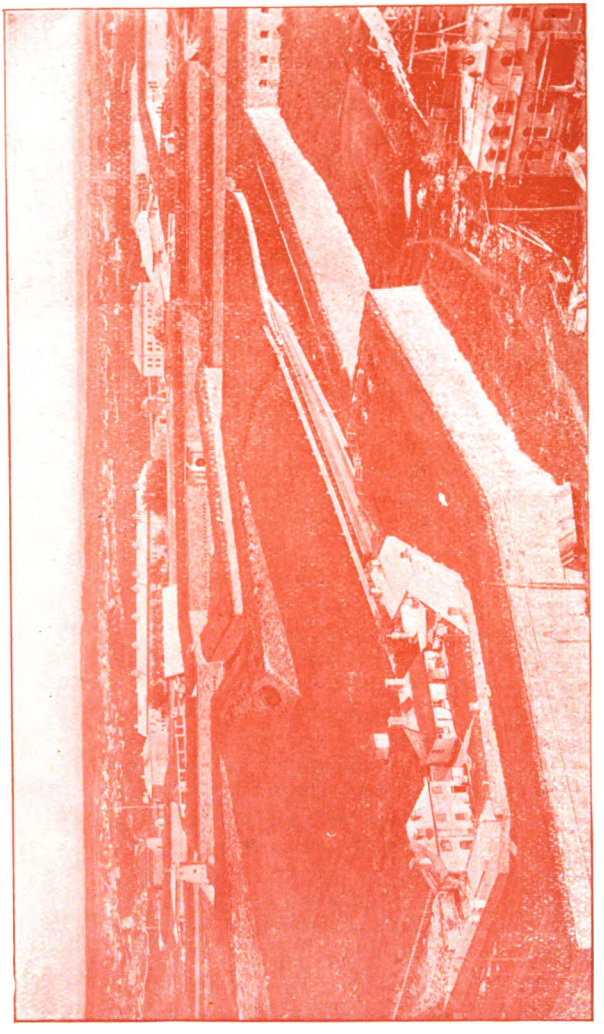
widow had the remains exhumed on the 16th June, 1818, and interred in the cemetery of St. Paul's church, New York, where she erected a suitable monument to his memory. Through the gate, at this point, one obtains an excellent view of the Parliament House. This, as well as the Citadel, will be described later. The present affords a good opportunity for a brief study of

The City Gates and Fortifications.

Of all the historic monuments connecting modern Quebec with its eventful and heroic past, none have deservedly held a higher place in the estimation of the antiquarian, the scholar and the curious stranger than the gates of the renowned fortress. These relics of a by-gone age, with their massive proportions and grim, mediæval architecture, no longer exist, however, to carry the mind back to the days which invest the oldest city in North America, with its peculiar interest and attractions. Indeed, nothing now remains to show where they once raised their formidable barriers to the foe, or opened their hospitable portals to friends, but three handsome substitutes of modern construction and a number of yawning apertures in the line of circumvallation that represents the later defences of the place erected under British rule. Of the three gates--St. Louis, St. John and Palace—which originally pierced the fortifications of Quebec under French Dominion, the last vestige disappeared many, many years ago, and the structures with which they were replaced, together with the two additional and similarly guarded openings—Hope and Prescott Gates—provided for the public convenience or military requirements by the British Government since the Conquest, having undergone the same fate within the last few decades, to gratify what were known as modern ideas of progress and improvement, though vandalism would, perhaps, have been the better term. No desecrating hand, however, can rob those hallowed links, in the chain of recollection, of the glorious memories which cluster around them so thickly. Time and obliteration itself have wrought no diminution of the world's regard for their cherished associations. To each one of them, a undying history attaches and even their vacant sites appeal with mute, but surpassing eloquence to the sympathy, the interest and the veneration of visitors, to whom Quebec will be ever dear, not for what it is, but for what it has been. To the quick comprehension of Lord Dufferin, it remained to note the inestimable value of such heirlooms to the world at large; to his happy tact we owe the revival of even a local concern for their religious preservation; and to his fertile mind and æsthetic tastes, we are indebted for the conception of the noble scheme of restoration, embellishment and addition in harmony and local requirements and modern notions of progress, which has since been realized to keep their memories intact for succeeding generations and retain for the cradle of New France its unique reputation as the famous walled city of the New World.

Digitized by Google

The ramble around the old ramparts of Quebec, makes an exceedingly interesting and picturesque stroll, and the various views to be had therefrom, will amply repay the tourist for his trouble, especially



THE CITADEL.—FORTIFICATIONS.

if he be armed with a kodak, or has the time and talent necessary for sketching or painting. Commencing therefore, with St. Louis gate, we here start out upon the little tour.

Digitized by Google

St. Louis Gate.

It has more than once been remarked by tourists that, in their peculiar fondness for a religious nomenclature, the early French settlers of Quebec must have exhausted the saintly calendar in adapting names to their public highways, places and institutions. To this pardonable trait in their character, we must unquestionably ascribe the names given to two of the three original gates in their primitive lines of defence—St. Louis and St. John's gates—names which they were allowed to retain when the Gallic lilies paled before the meteor flag of Britain. The erection of the original St. Louis gate undoubtedly dates back as far as 1694. Authentic records prove this fact beyond question; but it is not quite so clear what part this gate played in subsequent history down to the time of the Conquest, though it may be fairly presumed that it rendered important services, in connection especially with the many harassing attacks of the ferocious Iroquois in the constant wars which were waged in the early days of the infant colony, with those formidable

ST. LOUIS GATE

and savage foes of the French. One thing is certain, however, that it was one of the gates by which a great portion of Montcalm's army, after its defeat on the Plains of Abraham passed into the city on its way back, *via* Palace gate and the bridge of boats over the St. Charles, to the Beauport camp. In 1791, after Quebec had fallen into British hands, St. Louis gate was reported to be in a ruinous condition, and it became necessary to pull it down and rebuild it Between this date and 1823, it appears to have undergone several changes; but in the latter year, as part of the plan of defence, including the Citadel, adopted by the celebrated Duke of Wellington, and carried out at an enormous cost by England, it was replaced by a plain looking single arch structure which rose above the fortification wall retaining the same name. About this time seems to have also been constructed the singularly tortuous outward approaches to this opening in the western wall of the city, which was eventually so inconvenient to traffic in peaceful days, of whatever value they might have been from a military stand-

Digitized by Google

point in troublous hours three-quarters of a century ago. These were also removed with the Gate itself in 1871. On the vacant site of the latter, in accordance with Lord Dufferin's improved project, the present magnificent archway and Norman spires and castellated turrets, was erected in 1879, by Mr. H. J. Beemer. Lord and Lady Dufferin, before their departure from Canada in 1878, assisted at the laying of the foundation stone of this structure.

Proceeding in a northerly direction along the summit of the fortification wall, until we come to where the Esplanade narrows into a simple glacis between the wall and the street, we reach

Kent Gate. The line of fortification was only cut through here to give a new avenue of communication between the Upper Town and the suburbs, some fifteen years ago. It consequently became necessary, in keeping with the æsthetic spirit of the whole Dufferin scheme, to fill up in some way this unsightly gap without interfering with the traffic. It was finally decided to erect here one of the proposed memorial gates, which is altogether therefore an addition to the number of the already existing gates or their intended substitutes. This structure was designed to do homage to the memory of Edward, Duke of Kent, the father of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, who contributed from her own purse towards the cost of its construction, and whose daughter, H.R.H. Princess Louise, laid its foundation stone in 1879.

The Hotel-Dieu. About five minutes walk from the St. Louis Hotel, and an even less distance from the Upper Town Market Place and Basilica, are the Hotel-Dieu Convent and Hospital, founded in 1639, by the Duchesse d'Aiguillon, niece of the famous Cardinal Richelieu, who brought out the Hospitalières Nuns and placed them in charge.

The entrance to the chapel is on Charlevoix street. On his way thither from the hotel, the tourist, especially upon reaching St. John street, will be much interested in the curious angles at which some of the streets run, and notably Fabrique, Garneau and Couillard streets, forming at their intersection of John street a number of remarkable three-cornered lots having houses of the same irregular shapes constructed thereon. Some of the earliest European habitations erected in Canada were built upon these streets, which were then mere Indian pathways. Like all the early public buildings in Quebec, the Hotel-Dieu was destroyed by fire prior to the siege of 1759. It was subsequently rebuilt.

Here are deposited the bones ef Father Lallement, and the skull of the brave Brebœuf, the latter relic being contained in a silver bust of the missionary hero, sent by his kinsmen from France. The story of the martyrdom of these two heroes, is graphically told by Parkman. Dragged from their Huron Mission house at St. Ignace, south-east of

Digitized by Google

Georgian Bay, by the savage Iroquois, they were bound to stakes and slowly tortured to death. Brebœuf continued to loudly exhort his Huron converts, and promised them Heaven as a reward. The Iroquois, incensed, scorched him from head to foot to silence him ; whereupon, in the tone of a master, he threatened them with everlasting flames, for persecuting the worshippers of God. As he continued to speak with voice and countenance unchanged, they cut away his lower lip and thrust a red hot iron down his throat. They tied strips of bark, smeared with pitch, about Lallement's naked body, and set fire to them. Next they hung around Brebœuf's neck, a collar made of hatchets heated red hot : he, the indomitable priest, stood like a rock. A Huron in the crowd, who had been a convert of the mission, but was an Iroquois by adoption, called out with the malice of a renegade, to pour hot water on their heads, since they had poured so much cold water on those of others. The kettle was accordingly slung, and the water boiled and poured slowly on the two missionaries. "We baptize you!" they cried, "that you may be happy in heaven : for nobody can be saved without a good baptism." Brebœuf would not flinch : and in a rage, they cut strips of flesh from his ribs, and devoured them before his eyes. Other renegade Hurons called out to him, " you told us that the more one suffers on earth, the happier he is in Heaven. We wish to make you happy : we torment you because we love you; and you ought to thank us for it." After a succession of other revolting tortures they scalped him : when seeing him nearly dead, they laid open his breast, and came in a crowd to drink the blood of so valiant an enemy, thinking to imbibe with it some portion of his courage. A chief then tore out his heart and devoured it." Lallement was tortured several hours longer, when one of the savages, tired of the entertainment, dispatched him with a hatchet. Such was the martyrdon of those whose relics are to be found in the chapel.

If we descend Palace Hill, which bounds the Hotel-Dieu on the west and continue in the direction of the Canadian Pacific Railway station, until we reach the plateau at its foot, we find ourselves in the district of St. Roch.

St. Roch. The low-lying portion of the city, stretching away west from the scene of the old palace is St. Roch suburbs. Upon its main thoroughfare, St. Joseph street, are situated some of the finest shops in Quebec.

In this quarter, which is also the industrial district of the city, are to be found almost all the extensive tanneries and shoe factories for which Quebec is noted. In years gone by, shipbuilding was a great industry in St. Roch, twenty to thirty wooden ships having frequently been built in a single winter, along the banks of the St. Charles river. The whole of this suburb was destroyed by fire in 1845, and numbers of human beings perished. It was again burned over in 1866.

Digitized by Google

The Citadel and Fortification Walls.

The Citadel, and the old fortifications, rank, of course, amongst the leading attractions of Quebec. The road leading up to the Citadel has already been pointed out, between the Garrison Club and St. Louis gate. As there is a steep hill to climb, many prefer to drive to the entrance of the celebrated fortress.

Before arriving there, the tourist passes through a labyrinth of trenches, bordered on either side by high walls blocked by earthworks, all of which are pierced with openings through which gleam the mouth of cannon, and loopholed for musketry. Entrance to the Citadel is also barred by a massive chain gate, and also by the Dalhousie gate, erected in 1827, a massive construction of considerable depth. The Citadel covers an area of about forty acres on the highest point of Cape Diamond. The French erected wooden fortifications here, and spent so much money upon them and upon the other defences of the city, together with what was boodled by Bigot and his assistants, that Louis XIV is reported to have asked whether the fortifications of Quebec were built of Gold.

The first under British rule were constructed by the Royal Engineers, and fell into decay at the end of the eighteenth century. Their re-construction dates back to 1823, and was carried out according to plans submitted to and approved by the Duke of Wellington, at a cost of about $25,000,000. The guard rooms are located in the Dalhousie gate, the barracks are casemated and many of the other buildings are considered bomb-proof. The details of the alleged private underground passages communicating with certain localities without the fortress, are of course secrets that the military authorities keep to themselves. At the easterly end of the officers' quarters, a substantial row of stone buildings overlooking the river, are the vice-regal quarters, where the Governor-General of Canada and his family reside during the latter part of the summer season in each year. In the centre of the square, tourists are shown a small brass cannon, captured by the British at Bunker's Hill.

I think it was Joaquin Miller, who when shown this formidable piece of ordnance, said to his guide, "well you've got the cannon, but we've got Bunker's Hill." Henry D. Thoreau, who visited Quebec in 1850, says of the Citadel:—"Such structures carry us back to the middle ages....The sentinel with his musket, beside a man with his umbrella is spectral....I should as soon expect to find the sentinels still relieving one another on the walls of Nineveh, and the author of "A Yankee in Canada" says:

"What a troublesome thing a wall is! I thought it was to defend me, and not I it."

The noon-gun on the Citadel still marks the meridian time as it did on the occasion of Thoreau's visit. He described it as "answering

Digitized by Google

the purpose of a dinner horn." The fortifications are, as Thoreau, says, omnipresent. No matter from what point you look towards Quebec for eight or ten miles away, they are there still with their geometry against the sky. Nobody should miss the famous view of the river and the surrounding country from the King's Bastion, already referred to. Here is erected the flag staff from which waves the emblem of Britain's sovereignty in these parts. It was by means of the halyard of this flag staff that the American sympathizers, General Thaller and Colonel Dodge, in October, 1838, made their escape from the Citadel, where they were prisoners. They had previously drugged the sentry, and contrived to get safely out of the city, despite the precaution of the commandant, Sir James McDonald, a Waterloo veteran.

Churches. In close proximity to Morrin College, are the Methodist church and St. Andrews (Presbyterian.) The Baptist church is a little below and inside of St. John's gate, and Chalmer's (Presbyterian) is a little above the east of the Esplanade, on the upper part of St. Ursule. St. Patrick's, the parish church of the Irish Roman Catholics of Quebec, situated on McMahon street, close to both Palace and St. John streets, has one of the handsomest interiors in the city, its decorations being exceedingly beautiful. On

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH.

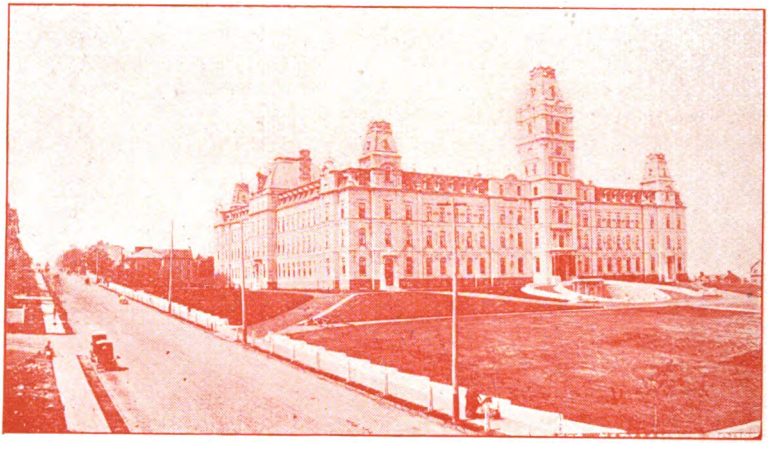
St. John street, outside the gate, is St. Matthew's (Anglican), an exceedingly pretty structure both within and without, and possessing a new peal of bells. It has a surpliced choir and by far the richest, most attractive and most ornate service of any Protestant church in

Digitized by Google

Quebec. There are also on this street a small French Protestant church, and the large new church of St. Jean Baptiste to replace that destroyed by fire a few years ago. The remaining city churches are not of much interest to tourists, if we except the Basilica and English Cathedral, which have already been described at considerable length.

The Parliament House.

The Parliament House and Departmental Buildings, situated immediately outside of St. Louis gate on St. Louis street, or as it is here called,—the Grande Allée, are amongst the finest edifices in Canada. Designed by Mr. E. E. Taché, of Quebec, their construction was commenced in 1878 and completed in 1887. The different varieties of stones employed in their erection were all quarried in the Province of Quebec. The buildings form a perfect square, each side of which is 300 feet in length, and are four stories in height with mansards, and towers at each corner. From the main tower facing the city, the view of Quebec and surrounding country is unrivalled. The interior is well worthy of inspection, especially the handsomely tiled main corridors, and the richly furnished chambers of the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly. The bronze Indian group



THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS.

in front of the main entrance to Parliament House is by Hébert, the Canadian sculptor now residing in Paris, in which city it was much admired for its boldness of conception and artistic design and execution. Heroic statuary of the principal actors in Canadian history is to find a lodgment in the various recesses in the front facade of the Parliament House, that of Count Frontenac being already in position. This block of provincial buildings has already cost between $1,500,000

Digitized by Google

and $2,000,000. It contains an excellent library, and in its vaults may be seen in excellent condition, all, or nearly all, the original archives of New France, before the Conquest by Great Britain in 1760. In these buildings, there was held in September, 1850, the ninth annual meeting of the American Forestry Association, on which occasion two hickory trees sent from The Hermitage, General Andrew Jackson's old home in Tennessee, were planted where they may now be seen on the Grande Allée, or south side of the buildings. The venerable chief Siou of the once powerful Hurons, accompanied by his son, both in full Indian dress, visited the association, and addressed the members, in French, in the following emotional language : —

"We are the children of the forest, come to welcome the friends of the forest. I wish you for my people joy and success in your good work. When I was a child I lived in the forest; I wish to die there. We are few in number; we are passing away with our forest homes. Protect us, and you will have the prayers of the Hurons, and the gratitude of their hearts. Farewell!"

CITY HALL.

The Drill Hall and the Grande Allee Drive.

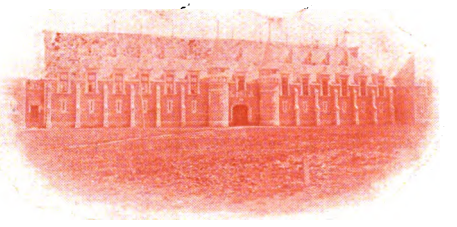
That large and very handsome structure with a decidedly military appearance, on the opposite side of the road from the Parliament House, and a few hundred feet further away from the city, is the new Drill Hall, erected jointly by the Federal government and city corporation, for the use of local military organizations. The main road here, though really a continuation of St. Louis street, preserves its old French name of Grande Allée. It was widened and newly paved in blocks in 1888-89.

The drive out by this road and in by the Ste Foye, is one of the most beautiful and most deservedly popular in the vicinity of Quebec. Upon the Grande Allée, are the prettiest and most modern of Quebec's town residences, while after passing the toll gate and the Plains of Abraham, the tourist obtains glimpses of the country seats of our leading merchants, and splendid panoramic views of the stately St.

Digitized by Google

Lawrence on the one side, on the other of the fertile valley of the St. Charles, with its background of blue Laurentian mountains, on the gentle ascents of which stand out the pretty French Canadian villages of Charlesbourg and Lorette.

The famous Martello towers are seen before leaving the city, but a better view of these and also of the famous battlefield, which decided the fate of half a continent and upon which fell Wolfe and Montcalm,



DRILL HALL.

both mortally wounded, may be had by taking a morning stroll, on foot, along the beautiful Cove fields at the brink of the cliffs overlooking the magnificent St. Lawrence.

But let us for the present continue our drive. Less than two miles from the city we pass Spencer Wood, the official residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, and formerly that of the Governor-General of Canada.

Plains of Abraham.

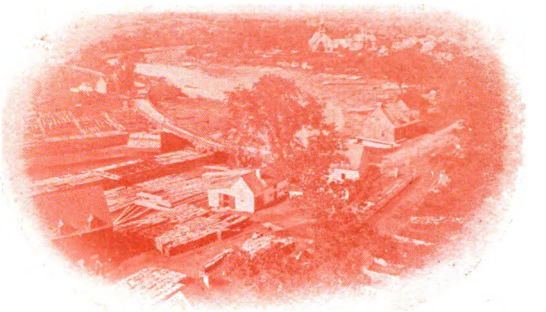
The historic scene of the battle of the 13th of September, 1759, which decided the fate of the French regime in America, and upon which fell both Wolfe and Montcalm mortally wounded. On those grounds is also built the monument marking the place where Wolfe fell victorious.

The big gray stone building, south of the monument is the district prison, the Plains during the coming Ter-Centenary Fetes, will be converted into a National Park, and it is the intention of the Government to make it one of the finest of the world.

WOLFE'S MONUMENT.

Digitized by Google

The Drive around Quebec. The environs of Quebec abound in the most delightful scenery, and the roads in the vicinity of the city are amongst the finest upon the continent. The drives are all comparatively short, averaging about nine or ten miles, and over such good roads that one never feels tired. The scenery all along the road is pretty and interesting, and full of graceful variety. Among the principal drives may be mentioned the drive to Montmorenci Falls, and the Natural steps, —the latter no one should miss on any account,—the Falls of Lorette,



CAPE ROUGE VILLAGE.

the Falls of Ste. Anne and the Chaudiere Falls. Few persons ever go to see the Fortifications at Levis, and yet they are well worthy of a visit. Then there is the old ruin of Chateau Bigot, the haunt of one of the most notorious of scoundrels, as well as the worst of Intendants. Chateau Richer is on the way to Ste. Anne's and though the distance is a trifle, the road goes through such a lovely section of country that one does not mind the length much. Lovers of lake scenery cannot do better than spend a few hours at the beautiful lakes of St. Charles and Beauport.

Fort Jacques Cartier. Less than a mile from the city as the tourist drives in the direction of Lake Beauport, Lake St. Charles or Chateau Bigot, there is passed on the left hand side of the Charlesbourg road, the massive stone monument erected in 1888, at the confluence of the little river Lairet with St. Charles, where Jacques Cartier spent the winters of 1535-36, with the crews of his little ships, the Grande Hermine and the Petite Hermine, and erected his first fort, immediately opposite the Indian encampment of Stadacona, of which Donacona was the chief. On the 3rd of May, 1536, three days before his return to France,

Digitized by Google

Cartier erected a large cross, 35 feet high, at this place. The cross bore the arms of the King of France and the inscription :

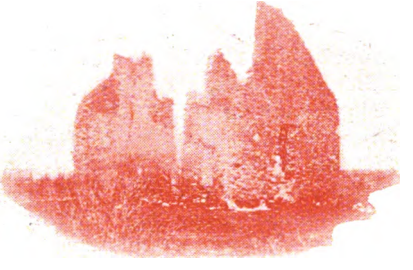
"FRANCISCUS PRIMUS DEI GRATIA FRANCORUM REX REGNAT."

A substantial cross bearing a similar inscription was erected upon the same site in 1888. Ninety years after Cartier spent his first winter here, the scene of the earliest building erected in Canada by Europeans became that of the first Jesuit monastery in New France.

From this establishment went forth the first heroes of the Jesuit missioners in Canada,—the discoverers of the interior of half a continent, many of whom sealed their faith with their blood, after enduring the most frightful sufferings in their endeavor to win over the savage Indian hordes of Canada at once to Heaven and to France.

Chateau Bigot and Charlesbourg.

Three miles north of the Fort Jacques Cartier, the picturesque village of Charlesbourg, with its handsome church is seen, perched upon the slope of a hill and commanding a splendid view of the city of Quebec and its immediate surroundings. A drive of four miles to the east brings the tourist to the ruins of the Chateau Bigot, Beaumanoir, sometimes also called the Hermitage. These ruins give but a faint idea of the grandeur, extent and secret passages of the original building, which was erected by the Intendant Bigot, whose profligacy and extravagance were unlimited, and whose rapacity supplied his requirements. Hither with companions as graceless as himself, he was wont to resort, to indulge in every excess of dissipation, and here was enacted the tragedy already referred to, in connection with the Golden Dog, which resulted in the death of Caroline, the unhappy Algonquin maid, and forms one of the leading features of Kirby's entrancing historical romance.—"Le Chien d'Or."



THE CHATEAU BIGOT.

From the hill in rear of the ruins spreads out a panorama of incomparable beauty.

The main road that passes through Charlesbourg leads on to

Digitized by Google

Lakes Beauport and St. Charles.

These charming lakes should be seen by every visitor to Quebec, from which they are only distant about twelve miles.

The prettiest is Lake Beauport, but both are bewitchingly beautiful. They nestle in recesses of the Laurentian Mountains, Lake Beauport being hemmed in by them, right to the water's edge. It resembles some of the smaller of the Swiss lakes, and is considered to fully equal them in beauty. The speckled trout with which its waters teem are noted for the brillant lustre of their variegated hues. They afford excellent sport to the angler. So do those of Lake St. Charles, which is a splendid sheet of water, six miles in length. Lake St. Charles is the source of the river of that name and furnishes the city of Quebec, with its supply of fresh water. In the country which surrounds these lakes and along the road that leads to them, the air is fragrant with the gummy odor of the pine scented woods.

The Falls of Montmorenci.

The far-famed Falls of Montmorenci, — nearly a hundred feet higher than those of Niagara—are themselves well worth a visit to Quebec to see. Montmorenci is eight miles distant from Quebec. It may be reached either by the Quebec Railway, Light & Power Co's cars, or by a pleasant drive over an excellent macadamised road, from which a splendid view of the river and surrounding country may be had. The cataract is one of the chief natural attractions in the vicinity of Quebec, the water in its perpendicular fall for the whole 250 feet of its leap over the face of the rock being broken up into white and fleecy foam. Its roar is tremendous and can sometimes be heard for miles away. The spray that rises from it, would soon drench to the skin anybody venturing too near it. In the winter, portions of the spray freeze as they rise, and form an ice cone in the shape of a sugar loaf, which in some seasons exceeds 120 feet in height. Quebecers then form parties for sliding down the cone in toboggans, —an exciting and exhilarating sport. The falls may best be viewed from below, and the tiresome descent to their foot, and yet more tiresome climb back again, up a staircase containing nearly 400 steps, may be avoided by taking the train from Quebec to Montmorenci, the railway passing below and close to the falls, and then take the new electric elevator to the top to Kent House. This view may also be had when taking the trip to La Bonne Ste. Anne described below. The drive along the highway from Quebec to Montmorenci should be taken on another day. The tourist will then take in the splendid scenery along the way, including views of the St. Lawrenec and Isle of Orleans, of Beauport Lunatic Asylum and its magnificent grounds, and of the ruins of the old Beauport manor house that served as the headquarters of Montcalm's army in 1759 ; for before effecting

Digitized by Google

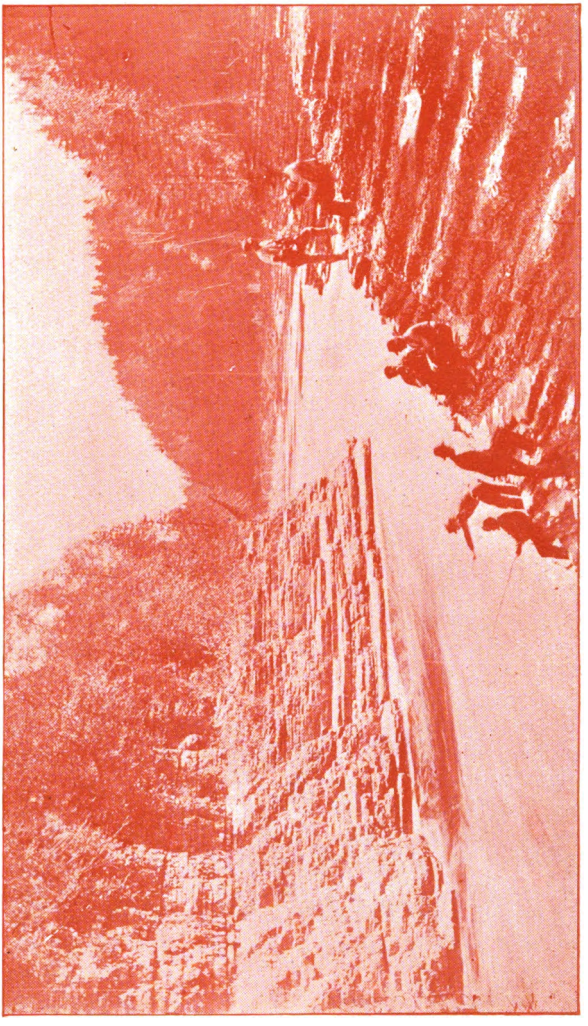
a landing above Quebec, General Wolfe disembarked his troops on the eastern side of the Montmorenci river, and vainly endeavored to dislodge the French from their position, being compelled to retire however with several killed and wounded. There is also a splendid view of the river, island and city from the head of the falls, to which the tourist can drive.

MONTMORENCI FALLS.

There was formerly a suspension bridge over the river at the very brink of the falls, but nearly half a century ago, it broke away from its moorings, and was swept over the cataract, carrying with it an unfortunate farmer and his family with their vehicle. The stone piers

Digitized by Google

of this bridge still remain. The bodies of the poor people were never recovered, all objects passing over the falls disappeared in a subterranean cavity worn by the constant dripping of the water for thousands of years.



NATURAL STEPS (Montmorenci River.)

Nobody should miss seeing the Natural Steps, which are about a mile above the falls. These are considered by some people to be the grandest feature of Montmorenci.

They are the wonder and admiration of all who see them.

Digitized by Google

L'Ange Gardien and Chateau Richer.

The pretty French Canadian riverside parish of l'Ange Gardien and Chateau Richer, which are situated in the above order immediately east of Montmorenci, may be reached either by turnpike road or railway.

The village of l'Ange Gardien, was destroyed by Wolfe's soldiery after the battle of Beauport in 1759. Excellent fishing is to be had in the streams that flow down to the river through these parishes.

La Bonne Ste. Anne.

At a distance of twenty miles from Quebec, is the far-famed shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, the parish of this name adjoining that of Chateau Richer. Since the year 1650, pious Canadians have resorted to this place from all parts of the country, and by thousands annually seeking to be cured of the various ills that the flesh is heir

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH.

to. It is claimed that great miracles are wrought here, even as of olden times, and that the sick are healed, the blind are made to see, the deaf to hear, the lame to walk with ease, and those nigh to death have strength and vigor come back to them, and that, too, suddenly, and through the intercession of that once good woman and now pure soul, the good Ste. Anne, the Virgin Mary's mother, one of whose

Digitized by Google

finger joint bones is still shown and venerated in the church of the parish in a glass case. The sanctity of devotion and the marvels of the miraculous permeate the whole atmosphere of Ste. Anne de Beaupré.

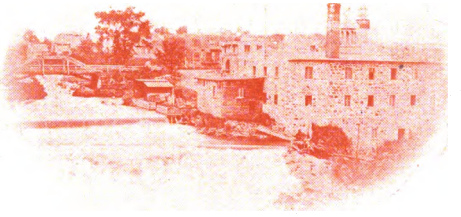
The handsome new church was some years ago raised by Pope Pius IX to the dignity of a basilica, and acting under the authority of Pole Leo XIII, Cardinal Taschereau in 1878 solemnly crowned the statue of the saint in her own sanctuary, amid great rejoicings. The basilica is one of the finest churches in the Province. It is 152 feet in length and 64 wide, and cost $200,000. The decorative paintings upon its walls and in its numerous lateral chapels are exceedingly interesting and sometimes quite artistic. Tourists and artists have come from long distances to visit them. But the chief interest attaches to the huge tiers of crutches and trusses, and sticks and splints, piled up high, which have been left here by their former owners, whom the miraculous intervention of the Canadian thaumaturge relieved from further necessity for them. The frequency of these miracles, which are oft-times reported daily during the pilgrimage season, has made the Canadian Loretto as celebrated on the American continent as Notre Dame de Lourdes is in Europe. The shrine is visited by hundreds and thousands of pilgrims every summer from all parts of the United States, and for their accommodation, the Redemptorist Fathers in charge of the church deliver their sermons in German, Italian, Dutch, Flemish and Spanish, as well as in English and French.

The wonders wrought here date from the earliest period of the colony's existence. In the first part of the seventeenth century, some Breton fishermen overtaken by a fearful storm, vowed to Ste. Anne to erect a sanctuary in her honor, if she would deign to save them from the terror of the sea. They landed safely upon the north bank of the St. Lawrence, and redeemed their obligations by building a small wooden chapel, which gave its name to the parish and was the scene of numerous miracles. It was replaced by a larger structure in 1660, which, subsequently rebuilt and enlarged, finally gave way to the present magnificent church. The Basilica contains not only the relic of Ste. Anne already referred to, but a portion of the rock from the grotto in which the Virgin Mary was born, a handsome chasuble of gold embroidery, presented by Queen Anne of Austria, mother of Louis XIV and worked largely with her own hands, and a magnificent painting of Ste. Anne and the Virgin Mary, by Lebrun, presented by the Viceroy Tracy in 11666, and which is to be seen hanging over the main altar.

Lorette. The tourist in Quebec will not have performed his whole duty, if he fails to take the lovely drive to Lorette Falls, situate about nine miles away from town. The route lies through a most interesting piece of territory, charming to the eye, and rich in historic association. From the carriage window, or from

Digitized by Google

the heights of the fast-speediug caleche, one may view landscapes and waterscapes of surpassing beauty, while the rival villages of French Lorette and Indian Lorette afford the thoughtful observer much food for reflection. The best time to take this delightful drive is in the morning. One may leave the St. Louis Hotel immediately after breakfast, and it will not be long before your driver will be pointing out to you the various features of interest along the way. The roads are always good which lead to famed Lorette, the home of the Christian Hurons, lineal descendants of those ancient warriors, who waged such savage wars with the Iroquois in the time of Frontenac, two hundred years ago. One first catches a glimpse of the French village. It is situated on the highlands, and from its top one gets a fine view all around, the city in the distance looking very striking and bold, and the Parliament buildings standing out grandly against the clear sky. But the driver hurries on to the settlement of the Indians. The residence of the Chief is a point of vantage. It is the correct thing to get out of your carriage and pay your respects to this potentate, and look at his house which is a marvel of cleanliness. He will show



LORETTE FALLS.

his medals, and many curiosities if you ask to see them. The Lorette chapel, which is over one hundred and fifty years old, is well worth a visit. It is of the same model and of the same dimensions as that of the Santa Casa, from whence the image of the Virgin,—a copy of that in the famous sanctuary was sent to the Indians. Charlevoix relates that "nothing is more affecting than to hear them sing in two choirs, men on one side, women on the other, prayers and hymns of the church in their own language." The tourist will find interest in looking at the Indian cottages on the plateau of the falls. These have been laid out, apparently on no particular design, and a walk over the twenty acres of land which contain them will occupy only a few moments of time. But the falls themselves are the principal attraction of this charming drive. They are very well worth a long journey to see. The spot where the foaming waters come tumbling down, over the rocks and stones, and through picturesque gorges, is certainly wild enough. One can see the cascade as he stands on the little hill, a few feet away from the inn. But to see the Falls in all their beauty,

Digitized by Google

the tourist must go down the steps which lead to a ravine. Five minutes walk will bring you to a moss-covered rock, and on this sheltered place you may sit for hours listening to the noisy splash, and watching the dashing waters as they hurry along, foaming and plunging over the stones. Lorette falls differ widely from the cataract of Montmorenci, but they are just as striking in their way. Some think them more beautiful.

Just above the Indian village is the Chateau d'Eau, where, from a minature lake formed by a dam across the river, two lines of iron pipe, one 30 inches and the other 18 inches in diameter, draw off the water supply, with which they serve the city of Quebec. At this point, boats and canoes may be obtained and the river ascended to its source,—Lake St. Charles.

Isle of Orleans.

A sail down the river to this beautiful island is one of the summer attractions of Quebec. Jacques Cartier called it the Isle of Bacchus from the numerous wild grapes found there. Numbers of Quebecers have summer residences here, and thousands of others escape the heat of many a summer's afternoon, by the trip to the island and back again, with its cool river breezes and delightful scenery.

Tourists cannot more pleasantly spend one of their afternoons in the vicinity of Quebec, than by taking the steamer for the island immediately after luncheon, returning to the St. Louis in time for dinner.

The Saguenay and St. Lawrence Watering Places.

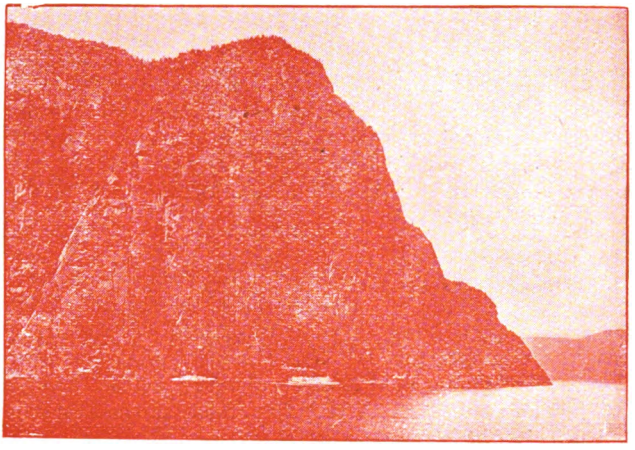
If time permits, the tourist at Quebec, after having taken in all the attractions of the city and immediate vicinity, should not fail to take the round trip to the Saguenay and back, passing the seaside resorts of Murray Bay, River du Loup and Tadousac.

THE RICHELIEU AND ONTARIO NAVIGATION COMPANY offers a variety of trips, to the travelling public, which for beauty and grandeur of scenery cannot be equalled. These trips enbrace the picturesque scenery of the Bay of Quinte and the THOUSAND ISLANDS (America's Venice), the descent of all the marvellous RAPIDS, a cool and refreshing night ride between Montreal and Quebec, a trip down the lower St. Lawrence to MURRAY BAY and TADOUSAC, thence up the far famed Saguenay River and a pleasant outing on the historic Richelieu River.

At Murray Bay, the MANOIR RICHELIEU, and at TADOUSAC, the HOTEL TADOUSAC, two charmingly situated summer hotels, replete with all modern facilities, are operated by the Company. No finer resorts may be found for a summer outing at reasonable rates.

Digitized by Google

From these Hotels delightful short trips may be made by water to points on the SAGUENAY and LOWER ST. LAWRENCE RIVERS. Special inducements for such trips being offered to the GUESTS of the Hotels.



CAPE ETERNITY, SAGUENAY RIVER.

MR. THOMAS HENRY, Traffic Manager of the Company at Montreal, is pleased at all times to send detailed information concerning the route or of the hotels.

FRENCH CANADIAN HOMESTEAD (St. Irénée).

Digitized by Google

Extracts from the

Fish and Game Laws

of the Province of Quebec

For the Information of Sportsmen and Tourists

FISHING—Open Season

SALMON.—Fly fishing: February 1 to August 15.
SALMON TROUT.—December 1 to October 31.
OUANANICHE.—December 1 to September 30.
SPECKLED TROUT (*sal fontinalis*).—May 1 to September 30.
GREY TROUT (*lunge*) touladi (*lake trout*).—December 2 to October 14.
BASS (not including sea bar or barfish) June 16 to April 14.
DORE.—May 16 to April 14.
SMELTS —July 2 to March 31.
STURGEON.—July 16 to May 14.
WHITE FISH.—December 1 to October 31.

Line fishing, and rod and line fishing are alone permitted in ***non-navigable*** waters of the Province of Quebec.

Any person not having his domicile in the Province who desires to fish therein, must previously procure a special license to that effect.

No one shall receive, ship, transport, have in possession for the purpose of shipping out of the Dominion of Canada, any Speckled, River or Sea Trout. However any person may so ship such trout caught by him for sport, to the extent of 25 lbs. in weight, if the shipment is accompanied by the official license or permit issued to the person making the shipment.

FEES FOR LICENSES

Non-residents of this Province.....		Salmon Fishing	$25.00
"	Members of Inc. Fishing Clubs	"	25.00
"	All kinds of fishing.	Salmon excepted	10.00
"	Members of Inc. Fishing Clubs	"	5.00

Invited Guests and Honorary Members have to pay the full license fee.

Digitized by Google

HUNTING—Open Season

CARIBOU.—September 1 to February 1.

DEER AND MOOSE.—September 1 to January 1.

DEER AND MOOSE.—Counties of Ottawa and Pontiac—October 1 to December 1.

NOTE.—It is forbidden to hunt, kill or take at any time the young of Caribou, Deer or Moose of one year of age or less. Also to hunt, kill or take at any time Cow Moose.

BEAVER.—At any time after November 1, 1910, to April 1.

MINK, OTTER, MARTEN, PEKAN, FOX AND LYNX.—November 1 to April 1.

HARE.—December 1 to February 1.

BEAR.—August 20 to July 1.

MUSKRAT—April 1 to May 1.

WOODCOCK, SNIPE, PLOVER, CURLEW, TATLER OR SAND PIPER.—September 1 to February 1.

BIRCH OR SPRUCE PARTRIDGE—September 1 to December 15.

WIDGEON, TEAL, WILD DUCK OF ANY KIND, SHELDRAKE, LOONS AND GULLS—September 1 to March 30.

FOXES (Yellow or Red only).

Eagles, Falcons, Hawks and other birds of the Falconidæ are not protected.

It is forbidden to take nests or eggs of wild birds at any time.

No person who is not domiciled in the Province of Quebec can, at any time, hunt in this Province without having previously obtained a license.

No person can in one season's hunting kill or take alive more than one Moose, two Caribou and two Deer.

No person can ship or carry Moose, Caribou or Deer before obtaining a special license. In every such hunting or shooting license, mention must be made of the region for which it is granted.

LICENSE FEES

Non-residents of this Province Hunting	$25.00
" Members of Incorporated Hunting Clubs.	10.00

Every hunting or shooting license shall be personal. It must, in order to be valid, be endorsed with the signature of the person to whom it is issued. It shall be good for the hunting or shooting season for which it is issued, and shall confer upon the holder thereof the right to hunt or shoot the animals and birds for which it is granted.

The holder of the license shall, at all reasonable times, when required, exhibit the same to any (inspector) game-keeper (or other special officer) under penalty of the forfeiture of the license, without prejudice to the penalties enacted by article 1410.

Tags shall be annexed to such license, in accordance with the form determined by the Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries, and

Digitized by Google

when the holder of the license wishes to ship a Moose, Deer, or Caribou or any part thereof; the station agent, wharfinger or other officer in charge of the shipping place, detach the tag from his license, sign it and attach it to the Moose, Deer or Caribou or part thereof; the station agent, wharfinger or other officer in charge of the shipping place must write the word "cancelled" across the tag and initial the same.

Every person who sells or gives such license or any tag annexed thereto to another person or who changes or alters the same in any way whatsoever, is liable to a penalty of not less than $10.00 and not more than $30.00.

TRANSPORT

After the first (15) fifteen days of the close season, all railway, steamboat and other companies and public carriers, are forbidden to carry any Moose, Caribou or Deer, the whole of any part of the flesh of such animal, or the green hide thereof.

Every bag, parcel or chest, every box, trunk or other receptacle used for carrying game shall be made in such a manner that the contents can be seen, and the description of such contents, with the name and address of the owner, shall be set forth on a special tag to that effect.

Any railway, steamboat or other company, or any person favoring in any manner whatever the contravention of this article shall be liable to a penalty of not less than ten dollars, and not more than twenty dollars.

It is forbidden to buy or to sell, expose for sale, or have in possession for the purpose of sale, any birch or swamp-partridge or any woodcock, before the first day of October, 1910.

No person who has killed or taken any bird or animal suitable for food, shall allow the ***flesh*** thereof to be ***destroyed*** or ***spoiled***, and no person who has killed or taken a ***fur bearing*** animal shall allow the skin thereof to be ***destroyed*** or ***spoiled***.

It is forbidden, in hunting any birds to make use of any firearm of a calibre greater than 8.

The Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries will pay a bounty of fifteen dollars per head for the destruction of wolves.

For Hunting and Fishing Licenses, apply to

F. S. STOCKING,
C. P. & T. A. Quebec Central Ry.
32 St. Louis St., Quebec, Que.
Opp. St. Louis Hotel.

Digitized by Google

Champlain—

Samuel de Champlain, born at Brouage, France, in 1570, died at Quebec 1635. A Frenchman distinguished as the first Governor of Canada. He served under Henri IV in the Wars of the League and subsequently in two expeditions to the St. Lawrence. In the second of these, 1608, he founded Quebec and gave his name to Lake Champlain. In 1621, he was named governor of New France.

Digitized by Google

H.R.H. PRINCE OF WALES.

QUEBEC TER=CENTENARY

DURING the month of July next Quebec will celebrate the Three Hundredth Anniversary of its foundation. It was on July 23rd, 1608, that Samuel De Champlain found Quebec, Champlain was a soldier, a sailor and a statesman, he was appointed the first Governor of Canada on March 1st, 1632, he died in Quebec on December 26th, 1635.

It is to commemorate the glorious success of this illustrious man that the City of Quebec during the present summer will hold a series of grand fetes, conjointly with which the gallant achievements of the famous regiments, French and English, who took part in the battles of Quebec and St Foye, will also be commemorated by the dedication of the Plains of Abraham as a National Battlefield Park : the Plains of Abraham stand alone among the world's battlefields sa the place where an Empire was lost and won.

The following programme will give some idea of the magnitude and grandeur of these grand celebrations, although it cannot be fully given out at present owing to certain details in connection with the engagements of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales having to be cabled for approval, not having the time before going to press with this book to secure this information, we may state however that the principal features of the programme will be as follows :

Sunday, 19th July—"L'Association Catholique de la Jeunesse Candienne Française" will do honor to the memory of Champlain at the foot of his statue.

Monday, 20th July—Mounted Heralds-at-arms and Men-of-the-Watch will appear in the streets for the first time, costumed as in the time of Champlain. The Heralds will proceed through the city, stop-

Digitized by Google

ping at all the important places and will make the official announcements in connection with the celebration, the arrival of official guests, the programme of the following day, etc. Arrival of the British fleet.

Evening—The Congress of the "French-speaking Physicians of North America" opens.

Tuesday, 21st July—Arrival and reception of official guests, and of the French and American fleets.

Afternoon—First pageant on the Plains of Abraham.

Evening—Concert in the Drill Hall, and performance of Felicien David's Symphonic Ode "Christophe Colomb."

Wednesday, 22nd July—H.R.H. the Prince of Wales will arrive in the afternoon, escorted by a naval squadron, and will land at the King's Wharf.

Evening—Military bands at Dufferin Terrace, Victoria Park and Boulevard Langelier. Special meeting of the Royal Society of Canada in honor of Champlain. Second performance of the Symphonic Ode "Christophe Colomb."

Thursday, 23rd July—(Champlain Day)—Afternoon—Arrival of Champlain in his ship "Le Don de Dieu," and historical procession from landing place to his statue, showing the history of Canada. Presentation of civic address of welcome to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and other official ceremonies.

Evening—Illumination of the combined fleets, and of the surrounding country, and great display of fireworks on the Heights of Levis, opposite Quebec.

Friday, 24th July—Morning—Review on the Plains of Abraham, and dedication of the Quebec Battlefields.

Afternoon—Second pageant on the Plains.

Evening—Official ball at the Parliament House given by the Government of the Province of Quebec.

Saturday, 25th July—Afternoon—Gala performance of the pageant on the Plains. Lacrosse match by two championship teams.

Evening—Concerts on the Terrace, in Victoria Park and at Boulevard Langelier. Concert de Gala at the Drill Hall.

Sunday, 26th July—"Messe Solennelle" on the Plains of Abraham. Service at the English Cathedral, at which H.R.H. the Prince of Wales will be present.

Monday, 27th July—Afternoon—Regatta in the harbor. Fourth pageant on the Plains.

Evening—Naval display at night by the ships of the fleets.

Tuesday, 28th July—Morning—H.R.H. the Prince of Wales will visit Victoria Park and will plant a tree in commemoration of his visit.

Afternoon—Children's fete and day fireworks on the Plains. Naval and Military Gymkhana.

Evening—Reception by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Lady Jetté at Spencerwood.

Digitized by Google

Wednesday, 29th July—Departure of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

Afternoon—Fifth pageant on the Plains. Children's fête and day fireworks at Victoria Park.

Evening—Civic reception at the City Hall.

Thursday, 30th July—Parade of National Societies, and Canadian and other Clubs and Associations as well as independent Military Guards both Canadian and Foreign.

Evening—Great display of fireworks at Victoria Park.

Friday, 31st July—Last pageant on the Plains.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Order of historical procession, through the streets, on Thursday, the 23rd July :—

I. The Men of the Watch and Herald-at-Arms.

II. Jacques-Cartier, accompanied by 110 sailors, preceded by a cross with the Arms of France.

III. Francis 1st, King of France and his Court.

IV. DeMonts, Champlain, Pontgravé, the three chiefs of the expedition, followed by the crew of the "Don de Dieu."

V. Henri IV., Sully and the Court of France.

VI. Dollard and his 16 French comrades at Long Sault.

VII. Discoverers and founders of Towns of Joliette, LaSalle, Maisonneuve, etc.

VIII. Cavalcade, representing De Tracy, with his suite composed of 24 guards and 4 companies of the Regiment of Carignan-Sallières.

IX. Duluth and the Coureurs des Bois.

X. Frontenac, with the Sovereign Council, and his guards and staff, and the militia men of Robinson de Bécancour, of Iberville and other chiefs.

XI. Melle de Verchères, accompanied by brothers and followers and groups of Indians.

XII. Montcalm and Lévis at the head of their regiments, the La Sarre, Languedoc, Béarn, Guienne, Royal-Roussillon, Berry, Marine troops, Canadian militia and Indian allies.

XIII. Wolfe and Murray and their regiments : Amherst, Anstruther, Lacelles, Kennedy, Bragg, Otway, Louisbourg Grenadiers, Scotch Highlanders and Royal Americans.

XIV. Guy Carleton and the principal officers of the regular troops and the Canadian Militia, defenders of Quebec in 1775.

XV. De Salaberry and his 300 Voltigeurs de Chateauguay.

N.B.—At the head of each group, pages will walk with banner giving date and short description of group.

Digitized by Google

Louis Joseph Montcalm de Saint Véran, born 1712, died 1759. A famous French soldier, student and scholar. As Field Marshal, he had the chief command of the French troops in Canada, and at first gained several advantages over the English forces. Appointed to the charge of Quebec, he defended it against the attacks of Wolfe; but drawn into battle on the Plains of Abraham, outside the walls of the City, both he and Wolfe fell mortally wounded on the field of battle.

MONTCALM.

WOLFE.

General James Wolfe, born 1726, died 1759. He served in the battles of Dettingen and Culloden and in the expedition to Cape Breton. His conduct at the capture of Louisburg obtained for him great popularity, and in 1759 he received the rank of Major General and was placed in command of the expedition against the French in Canada.

He landed opposite Quebec and after long waiting succeeded in carrying his forces up the almost perpendicular rocks and compelling Montcalm to fight. Wolfe fell in the hour of victory mortally wounded.

Digitized by Google

SCENES OF THE HISTORIC PAGEANTS ON THE PLAINS.

FIRST PAGEANT.

1535—Jacques Cartier.

1st tableau : The Village of Stadacona. Indian Festivities; Jacques Cartier plants a cross on the bank of the river.

2nd tableau : The Gardens of Fontainebleau. Jacques Cartier at the Court of Francis I.

SECOND PAGEANT.

1608—Samuel Champlain.

1st tableau : The Louvre. Champlain receives his commission from Henri IV.

1620—2nd tableau : Madame de Champlain comes to Quebec.

THIRD PAGEANT.

1639—Arrival of the Hospitalière and Ursuline Nuns; they are welcomed by the Governor, Hault de Montmagny, Knight of Malta. Mother Mary of the Incarnation and the Indian children.

FOURTH PAGEANT.

1660—Dollard des Ormeaux and his companions-in-arms at the Long Sault. Battle with the Iroquois.

FIFTH PAGEANT.

1665—Mgr. de Laval ceremonially receives M. de Tracy, Lieut.-General of Louis XIV.

SIXTH PAGEANT.

1670—Daumont de Saint-Lusson takes possession of the western country in the name of the King of France.

SEVENTH PAGEANT.

1690—Frontenac receiving the messenger of Sir William Phipps at the Chateau St. Louis.

EIGHTH PAGEANT.

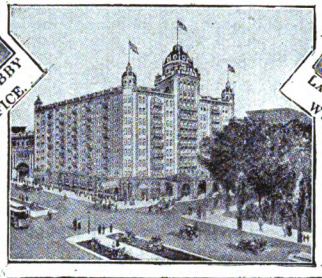
1757 and 1760—Montcalm and Lévis, Wolfe and Murray, with their respective regiments in a parade of honor, marching and countermarching on the Plains. General salute by the troops, answered by the guns of the warships. Grouping of all the historical characters of the procession and the pageants.

Grand Finale.

Digitized by Google

The Restaurant—Hotel Empire, N. Y. City.
One of the Handsomest Rooms of its kind in the Metropolis.

A CORNER OF THE LOBBY AND GENERAL OFFICE.



LADIES' ENTRANCE, LOOKING WEST FROM BROADWAY.

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway and Sixty-Third St.
NEW YORK CITY

In the Very Centre of Everything Worth While

Rooms, with Detached Bath, $1.50 per day up

Rooms, with Private Bath, $2.00 per day up

Suites, with Private Bath, $3.50 per day up

Elevated Railway and Subway Stations two minutes' walk from our door.
A fine library of choice literature for the exclusive use of our guests.

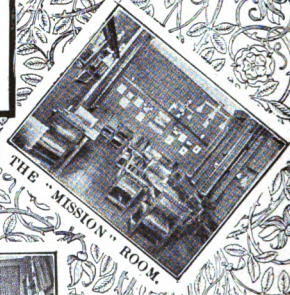
Send Postal for free Guide of New York

W. JOHNSON QUINN, Prop.

CORRESPONDENCE ROOM.

THE PINK PARLOR.

LADIES' PARLOR.



THE "MISSION" ROOM.

THE FAMOUS READING ROOM.
HOTEL EMPIRE, NEW YORK CITY.

Digitized by Google

Saint Louis Hotel

Quebec, Canada

One minute's walk from the Famous Dufferin Terrace and Governor's Garden

In the Centre of Everything Interesting

Rates on Application

L. V. DION,
Proprietor

P. K. HUNT,
Manager

Digitized by Google

The LENOX HOTEL

IN

BUFFALO

MODERN HIGHEST GRADE FIREPROOF

UNEXCELLED SERVICE THROUGHOUT

OUR OWN RAPID MOTOR CARRIAGES, EXCUSIVELY FOR PATRONS, operate continuously every few minutes from Hotel, through the Business District and to all Wharves and Depots. . . . . .

EUROPEAN PLAN
$1.50 per day up

GEORGE DUCHSCHERER, - - Proprietor.

Digitized by Google

HOTEL CUMBERLAND

NEW YORK

S. W. Corner BROADWAY at 54th STREET

NEAR 50th STREET SUBWAY STATION
AND 53rd STREET ELEVATED STATION

Ideal Location. Near Theatres, Shops and Central Park.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

PRICES REASONABLE

HEADQUARTERS FOR CANADIANS.

NEW, MODERN AND ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
MOST ATTRACTIVE HOTEL IN NEW YORK

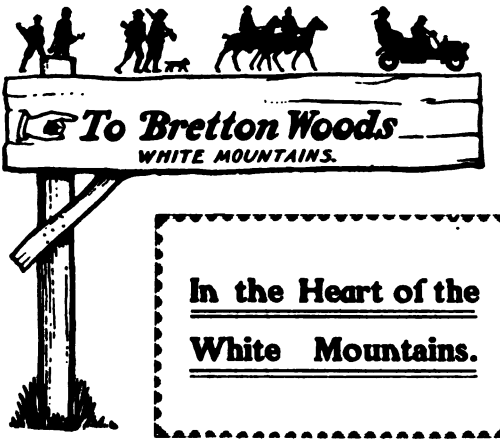
Transient Rates $2.50 with Bath and up. All outside rooms.
Special Rates for Summer Months. Send for Booklet.

Under the Management of

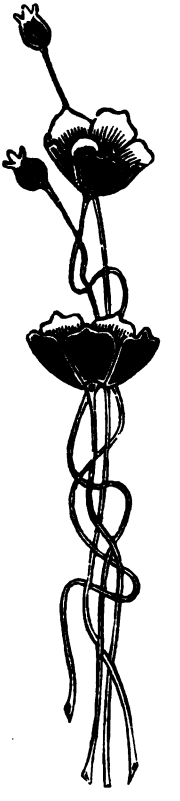
HARRY P. STIMSON,
Formerly with Hotel Imperial.

R. J. BINGHAM,
Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Digitized by Google



In the Heart of the White Mountains.



Trains from ***Hotel Grounds,*** to summit of Mt. Washington changing to the Cog Railway at Base Station in full view from the Hotels. ***Half day trips*** by ***Rail*** or ***Motor Car*** to the famous "Profile" and "Flume", the "Crawford Notch" and all other scenic features of the mountains. ***The two Great Tourist Hotels, the Mount Pleasant and the Mount Washington,*** with capacity for 800 guests, have the reputation of a royal table and facilities for all sorts of summer sports. Concerts twice daily by each orchestra and twice weekly by the ***Combined Orchestra of 22 pieces. ANDERSON & PRICE, Managers.*** Also of The Ormond in Florida and Bretton Inn at Ormond Beach. New York Hotels :—Bretton Hall and the Seymour. . .

Trains leave Quebec for Bretton Woods and Portland at 7.30 a m. . . . . .

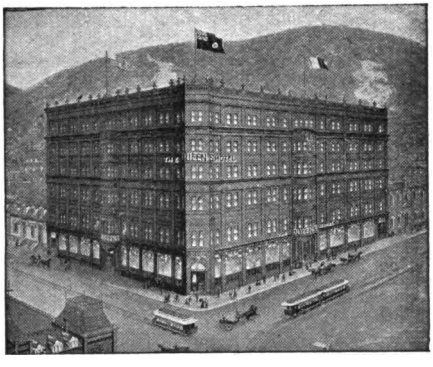
Digitized by Google

ONLY FIRE-PROOF HOTEL IN THE CITY

QUEEN'S HOTEL

MONTREAL

D. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR



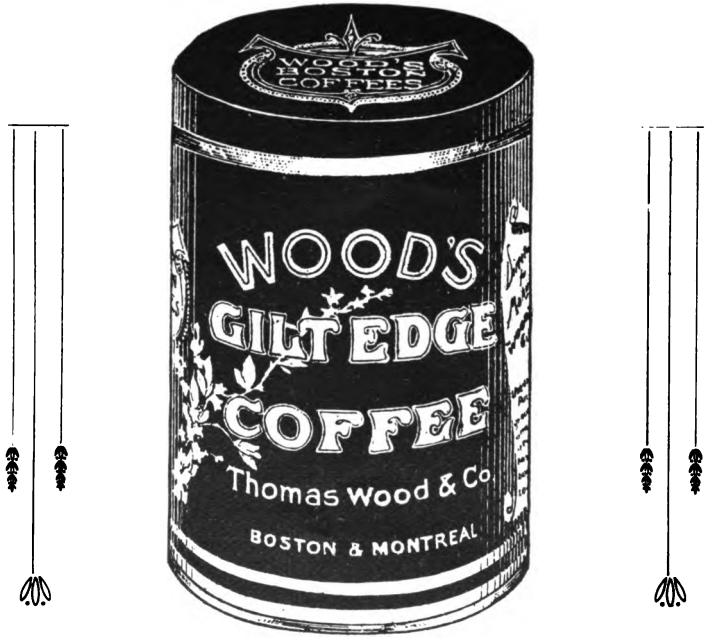
Strictly First Class

RATES:
$2.50 TO $4.00 PER DAY

Digitized by Google

Build up your Trade by using

Wood's Gilt Edge Coffee



The best the World affords

Thomas Wood & Company

Montreal Boston

Digitized by Google

For Your

Souvenir Goods

Go to

A. C. Routier

Jeweller

We also keep a very good assortment of general Jewellery, Watches, etc., etc.

Repairs promptly executed.

50 Mountain Hill, - Quebec

Ed. Belanger & Co.

Clothiers and Haberdashers

Sole Agents for Fit-Rite Clothing

GENTS FURNISHING DEPARTMENT WE ARE LEADERS

Always on hand "Picadilly" and "C.N. & R. Brands" Clothing

A full stock of Stiff and Soft Front Shirts, the best in the city. Neckties, Collars and Cuffs, Hats and Caps, Panama Hats. Chesterfield and Automobile Rainproof Coats. We keep the best lines of Underwear in all weights and sizes.

Trunks, Satchels, Umbrellas
Carpets, Rugs, Oilcloth and Window Trimmings

We cannot be beaten for Ladies Goods, we have the prices and the quality required to suit all wants.

The most experienced and best Tailor of this city in the establishment. Garments guaranteed as to fit and workmanship.

Ed. Belanger & Co.

86 Mountain Hill 29 Notre Dame St.

Quebec

Digitized by Google

United Photographic Stores

LIMITED

31 BUADE STREET BRANCH
PHONE 109

23 ST. LOUIS STREET
PHONE 1848

⚜

Eastman Kodaks, Cameras, Photo Goods

Views and Souvenirs of Quebec.

⚜

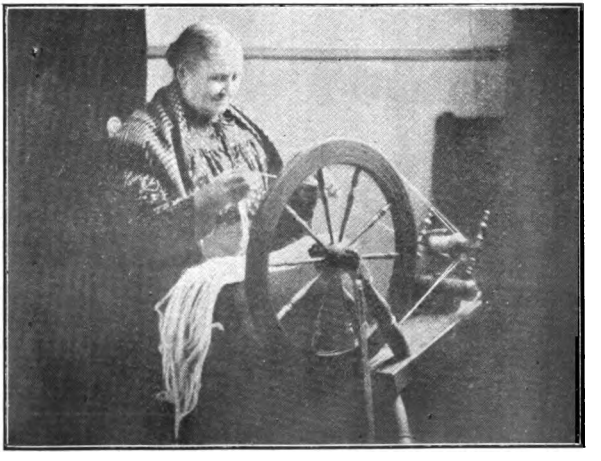
Developing, Printing, Enlarging.

The Canadian Handicrafts Guild

586 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST, - - MONTREAL.

Under the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies Earl and Countess Grey

Tourists will find a large and varied assortment of . . . . . .



INDIAN

Basketry
Bead Work
Leather Work
Embroidery

FRENCH CANADIAN

Catalognes
Homespuns
Table Covers
Couvrepieds
Ceintures Flêchées
Rugs
Linens
Portieres
Blankets
Chairs

CANADIAN

Pottery
Furniture
Metal Work
Carvings

Digitized by Google

Everyone must have a Souvenir of Quebec

A CHOICE SELECTION

can be had at the News Stand and Souvenir Counter in the Rotunda of the St. Louis.

POST CARDS,
VIEW BOOKS,
GUIDE BOOKS,
NEWSPAPERS

SOUVENIR SPOONS,
BROOCHES,
HAT PINS,
CUFF LINKS,
BELT BUCKLES,
INDIAN GOODS,
BRIC-A-BRAC, Etc.

DOMESTIC CIGARETTES,
IMPORTED CIGARETTES,
DOMESTIC CIGARS,
IMPORTED CIGARS.

See our Post Card display showing Finest Views of Quebec.

L. KERWIN, St. Louis Hotel News Stand.

Digitized by Google

Largest Assortment

... OF ...

WINES, LIQUORS

and Fine Fresh Canned Goods

Headquarters for Fishermen's Supplies

H. BEAUTEY

22 Fabrique Street, - QUEBEC.

'PHONE 116 GEORGE PATRY, MANAGER.

H. Derome

Provision Merchant

-- EGGS AND BUTTER --

Oysters a Specialty

Fresh and Salted Fish of all Kinds

5-7-9-11-15 - Finlay Market

QUEBEC.

Telephone 454

P. J. Holden

ICE MERCHANT

583 Champlain St. - - - QUEBEC.

Digitized by Google

"THE WHISKY CASE"

DISTILLED IN SCOTLAND

ASK FOR
Robertson's Dundee Whisky

SUPREME IN QUALITY

We would
Recommend

Boswell & Bro's

FINE

ALES and PORTER

Digitized by Google

ESTABLISHED 1860

N. RIOUX & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS

156 to 164 St. Paul Street

QUEBEC.

Jodoin, Maloney & Laurence

246 ST. PAUL STREET, - - MONTREAL.

Wines, Liquors and French Products

La Grande Chartreuse—White, Yellow and Green Chartreuse. Elixirs and specifique dentifrice - - - - - - - - - TARRAGONA

Cusenier Fils Aine & Cie—French Liquors. Tonic Wines, Fruits in Syrup and in Spirit; very old Brandies - - - - - - PARIS-COGNAC

Archambeaud Freres—Jockey Club Brandies; Rums Diamant. White Ball, des Lys - - - - - - - - - - - - BORDEAU-COGNAC

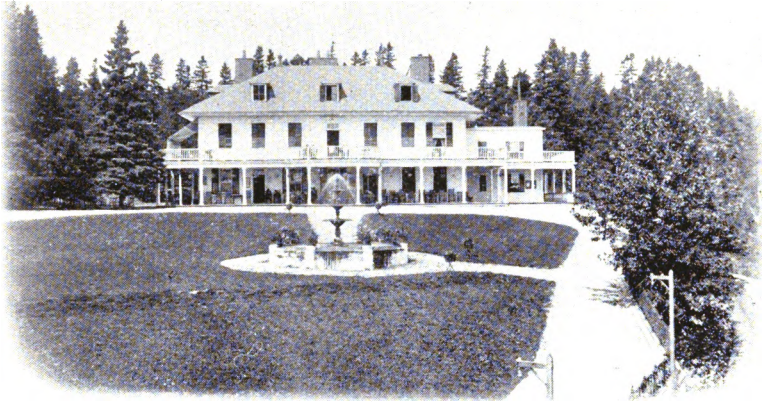
Sevil Hermanos—Tarragona Wines - - - - - - - - - TARRAGONA

Raphael Garcia del Saito—Sherries and Madeira Wines. JEREZ DE LA FRONTERA

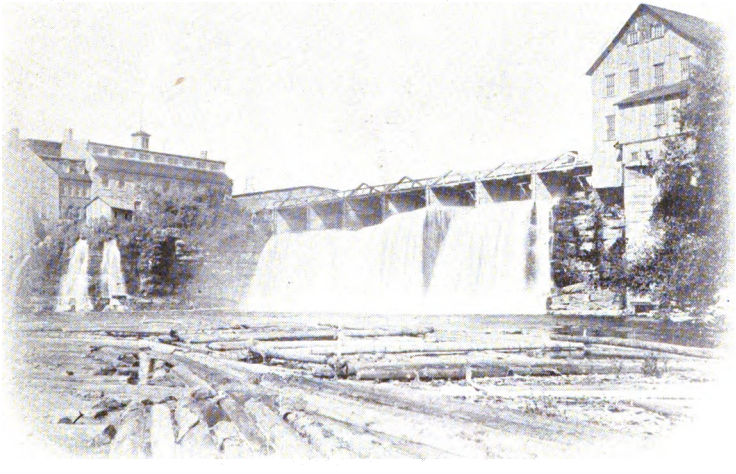
E. Chevrier—Extract of Cod Liver and White Coca Wines, - - - - - - PARIS

Horizet & Cie—Champagne Wines - - - - - - - - - - - REIMS

Digitized by Google



KENT HOUSE



CHAUDIERE FALLS

Digitized by Google

SEND YOUR SOILED LINEN

TO THE

IMPERIAL LAUNDRY

Dye Works on the Premises.

Dry and French Cleaning a Specialty.

70-74 ST. VALIER ST., (Corner Bath St.) - QUEBEC

TELEPHONE 95.

Digitized by Google

TELEPHONE 1201

JOS. A. PAQUETTE

Butcher

STALL NO. 28, MONTCALM MARKET

FISHING PARTIES SUPPLIED.

Always on hand Choice Beef and Mutton, Fresh and Salt Beef, Tongue, etc., etc., etc., etc.

BALLER BROS. & SONS

FOUR STORES

Office and Factory:

304 St. John Street, - - - - QUEBEC

Everything the Very Best

Camping and Fishing Orders Carefully and Promptly filled with our

SMOKED MEATS.

Full Line of Pork Products from Country Fed and Dressed Hogs.

Digitized by Google

OCT. JACQUES

BUTTER AND CHEESE

EXPORTER

Eggs, Maple Syrup, Salted Pork, Hams and Bacon, Lard,
Sausages, Game and Fowl, Feathers,
Canadian Tobacco, etc.

CORNER OF

St. Peter Street and Champlain Market Place (Lower Town)

QUEBEC.

I. MONTREUIL JOS. SIMARD J. N. BEAUMONT

Dominion Fish and Fruit Company

DEALERS IN

Fruits, Fish (fresh, salted and smoked),

Oysters in Season.

SALMON A SPECIALTY.

TELEPHONE 854.

Champlain Market, (Lower Town)

QUEBEC.

Digitized by Google

Telephone Bell Main 817.

THOMAS A. DEERY

DEALER IN

POULTRY, GAME,
EGGS, Etc., Etc.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

For HOTELS, STEAMSHIPS and RESTAURANTS

STALLS, 1, 2 and 3

Bonsecours Market, - MONTREAL.

A. VACHON

BEAUPORT,

(NEAR QUEBEC)

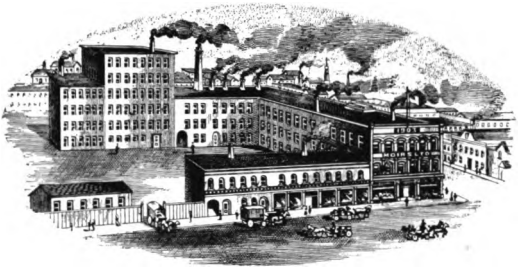
VEGETABLES
OF
ALL KINDS.

Celery, Lettuce, Radishes,
Tomatoes, Cucumbers,
Parsley

AND ALL

the finer Line of Vegetables
ARE MY SPECIALTIES.

Digitized by Google



A SIMPLE TEST

That you can easily and pleasantly apply will prove to you that **MOIR'S CHOCOLATES** are as good as any you can get anywhere for any money, and better than most kinds.

They are the Best that are made in Canada.

Try the numerous lines of Creams for something that has a soft velvety feeling in the mouth ; for something chewy, try **Nougatines**, for something crisp, try **XXX** Chocolate Chips.

MOIRS, Limited **HALIFAX, Canada.**

TELEPHONE 1689.

E. A. ANCTIL & CO.

Merchant Tailors

53 Buade Street,

QUEBEC.

Digitized by Google

THE

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

IS THE

SHORT LINE FROM QUEBEC

TO

MURRAY BAY VIA RIVIERE OUELLE

MONTREAL VIA LEVIS

AND THE ROUTE OF

CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN

THE

"MARITIME EXPRESS" All year round

BETWEEN

MONTREAL, QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, HALIFAX

AND THE

SYDNEYS.

Direct connection with PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND and NEWFOUNDLAND.

CANADA'S NEW TRAIN

THE

"OCEAN LIMITED" Tourist Season only.

BETWEEN

MONTREAL, QUEBEC, ST. JOHN and HALIFAX.

Direct connection with PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE FOLDERS TO

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT,

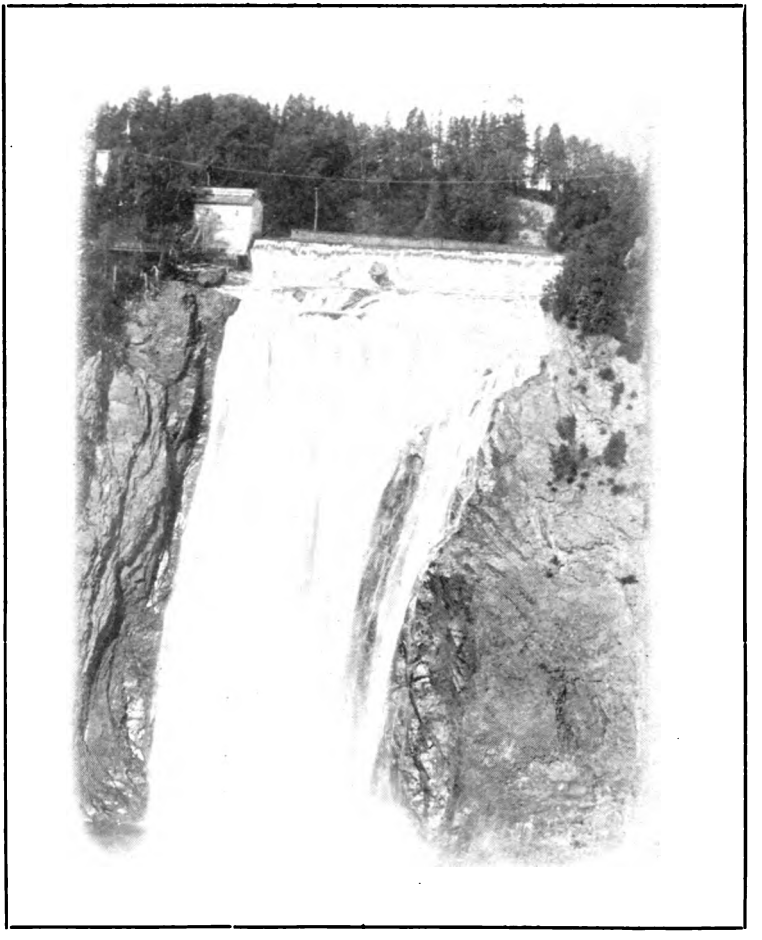
MONCTON, N.B.

Digitized by Google

SHRINE OF STE-ANNE DE BEAUPRE

AND THE CELEBRATED MONTMORENCY FALLS

Reached by the **Quebec Railway Light and Power Company**



A TRIP THAT NO TOURIST VISITING QUEBEC SHOULD MISS.

Commodious Electric Cars run half hourly to and from Montmorency Falls and hourly to and from Ste-Anne de Beaupré.

Illustrated Pamphlets and Time-Tables free by mail on application to the Superintendent.

J. A. EVERELL,
Superintendent.

EDW. A. EVANS,
General Manager.

Digitized by Google

TEMISCOUATA RAILWAY

THE DIRECT ROUTE

BETWEEN

ST. JOHN and QUEBEC

A DAYLIGHT JOURNEY

ALONG

The St. John River

AND

Lake Temiscouata

Close Connections with CAN. PACIFIC RAILWAY and I.C.R.

QUEBEC to Houlton Presque Isle Caribou Fort Fairfield MAINE	QUEBEC to Woodstock Fredericton and all points in Northern Maine and NEW BRUNSWICK

D. B. LINDSAY, General Manager,

G. G. GRUNDY, Superintendent.

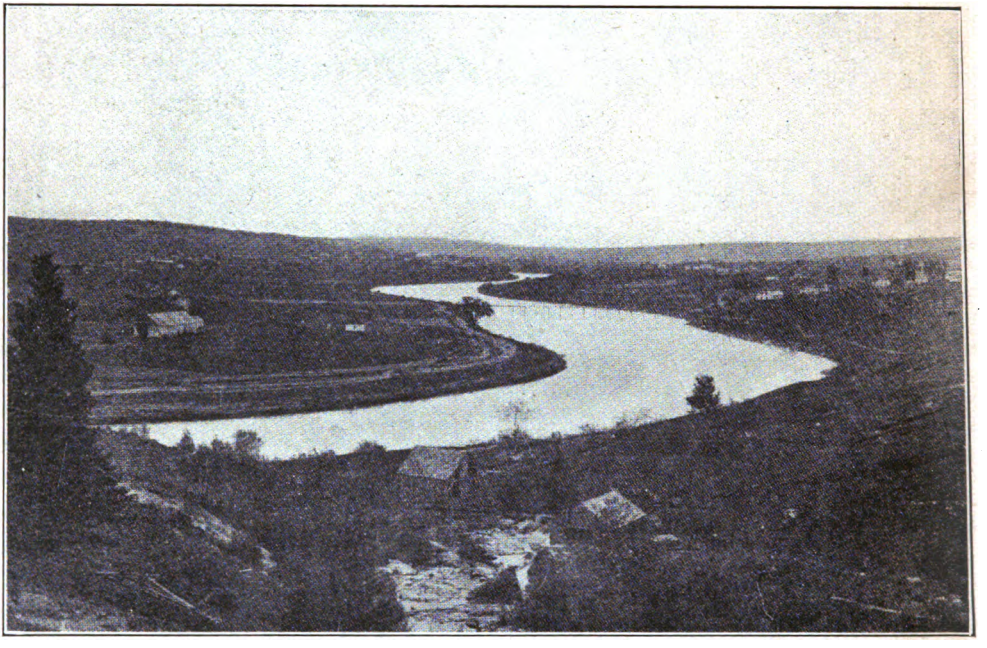
Riviere du Loup, P.Q.

Digitized by Google

QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY

NO CHANGE OF CARS

The Tourists' and Sportmen's Route between
QUEBEC and PORTLAND, BOSTON,
NEW YORK.



CHAUDIERE VALLEY AT BEAUCE JCT.

Only line running through cars between all above points during tourist season.

For Time Tables, Tourist Books, Folders and any other information apply to agents.

E. O. GRUNDY, Gen'l Pass. Agent, SHERBROOKE, P.Q.

P. R. NEILL, Travelling Pass Agt. Room 80, North Station, BOSTON, MASS.

F. S. STOCKING, City Pass. & Tkt Agt., 32 St. Louis Street, QUEBEC, P.Q.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

This book should be returned to the Library on or before the last date stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred by retaining it beyond the specified time.

Please return promptly.

Digitized by Google

Can 2359.69
The Monarch of the north.
Widener Library
006112838
3 2044 081 320 731